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THE LIFE AND BATTLES

OF

JOSH. HUDSON,

THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER.

From a work published in England in 1828, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The following original chaunt, on the presentation of a silver cup, voted by the Partiality Club, assembled at Mr. Tuff's, Blue Anchor, East Smithfield, in commemoration of the bravery displayed by Josh. Hudson in his various battles, was sung by an Amateur.

TUNE—*Paddy my honey.*

The land of the East is the land of delight,
Where Josh. Hudson has had a cup given this night,
He's a heart for the fair, he has arms for his foes,
And both are triumphant, as all the world knows.

CHORUS.

Then let us be merry, while drinking of sherry,
For friendship and harmony can't last too long:
No company ever, at milling so clever,
As the lads of the East End, they muster so strong.

If you talk of politeness, Josh. beats you at that,
For when he sent a challenge to the brave Langan Pat,
Says he Mr. Langan, don't be at a stand,
But just say the ward—"I'm at your command."
Then let us be merry, &c.

Folks talk of their living, 'tis blarney and stuff
To the old English fare to be met with at Tuff's;
Is not teaching a Frenchman to live all my eye,
Let them come over here, and we'll teach them to die.
Then let us be merry, &c.

Their frogs and soup meagres are nothing but froth,
To roast beef and plum pudding and plenty of broth.
What part of Old England like the East End can boast,
It's the birth-place of Josh. and his generous host.
Then let us be merry, &c.

Brummigems and Cannons may boast as they please,
But father Owen cries out, "Josh,, tis nothing but *cheese*"
They may talk about milling, but it's all they can say,
For when they get pricked they will soon bolt away.
Then let us be merry, &c.

Then with his two battles may Josh. have good luc,
And return to the scratch to enjoy his own cup,
That the lads of the East may ever be told,
Their brave champion Josh. Hudson would scorn to be sold.
Then let us be merry, &c.

Mr Fogo amused the company with several songs of his own composition; among which, the merits of the Partiality Club were duly appreciated.

The evening was kept up with great spirit, and nothing else but friendship and harmony reighed during the night. In short, it was a most honorable thing to all parties; and the Partiality Club, with Tom Owen at their head, may boast, that not the slightest row occurred, although lots of milling coves were present.

The following incription was engraved on the Cup, supported by two Game Cocks:

THIS CUP
Was presented to the JOHN BULL FIGHRER,
On Thursday, 6th of May, 1824,
As a reward for the
TRUE COURAGE
which
JOSHUA HUDSON
displayed throughout all his contests in the
PRIZE RING.

John Bull in the ring has so oft played his part,
The form let it be in the shape of a HEART—
A true British one at its shrine take sup:
Can a more NOBLE MODEL be found for a CUP!

P. E.

This piece of plate was raised by subscription;
The Contributors were
Several Members of the PARTIALITY CLUB;
a few frequenters of the WIDOW MELSON;
(and in confirmation that "*None but the brave deserve the Fair!*" the HOSTESSESS of the above houses;)
and by those Amateurs who were supporters of the noble
ART OF SELF-DEFENCE.

The above cup represents the shape of a heart. Upon the top, or lid, which takes off, stands a Sailor, supported by an anchor, with a cable round it.

In the front of the Cup a small heart over four divisions intended for the boxers' coat of arms, although the Herald's College had nothing to do with it. The second portrays one of the Combatants down on his knees—his opponent with his arms held up walking away, in order to show that he will not take any unfair advantage. The third division exhibits the battle at an end. The defeated man sitting upon the knee of his second, in the act of shaking hands with the victor, to evince that no malice exists between them. The fourth depicts the honours of conquest. The Conqueror carried out of the ring upon the shoulders of his seconds, with the purse in his hands. Several other appropriate embelishments appear on the different parts of the Cup. On the bottom of which, the Lion is seen in all his glory; with the Lamb reposing at his feet; and at no great distance from the Lion is seen the English Bull Dog, as a kind of second to the King of the Forest. In short, it has been pronounced one of the handsomest things of the kind ever witnessed; and reflects great credit on the taste, workmanship, and execution of the artists employed upon it. The Cup was made by Messrs. Grayhurst, Harvey, and Co. 65 Strand.

NO FIGHT.

On Tuesday, May 11th 1824, near Heydon Grange Farm, Forty Miles from London.

BETWEEN

JOSHUA HUDSON AND PHILIP SAMPSON.

The Argument:

All Manner of Screws loose—Blowing up till you were tired of it—and Chafing without end—Diamond cutting Diamond—Sharp quarreling with Sharp—every body on the Fret—dissatisfaction to be seen in all the Mugs upon the ground—the Ring made—the Wagers placed—the Beast screwed tight—the Blunt collected—and the Amateurs reduced to the characters of Flats!

To detail only half of the reports that were in circulation; a small slice of the whispers which occurred between *One* Knowing Cove to another deep one upon the subject; the nods, the winks, the shrugs of the shoulders; and the outcries of "I declare all my bets off!" others, "I will not be robbed!" would completely fill every column in this paper. In a word: be the fault where it may, if such conduct is pursued any further, Prize Milling will be at an end, and the sooner the better. So much distrust, so many inputations thrown from one party to another, and such general satire upon any thing like integrity and honor, that we are compelled to quote the words of Hamlet to Polonius:

Pol. *Honest, my Lord?*
Ham. Aye, honest, Sir; for to be *honest*
As this world goes! is for one man
To be pick'd out of ten thousand!

I may be laughed at as a flat; I may be called a fool for my assertion; and I am not upon such out-and-out terms with myself, as to suppose that I am not to be imposed upon by the designing and dishonest part of society. However, I do declare, for the satisfaction of my readers, that I have no hesitation in saying, from the manner in which I saw the match made, the sterling bets which were depending upon the issue of the contest, and the stakes of £200 placed in the hands of a gentleman, whose character and situation in life defies the slightest censure, that he could lend himself to do any thing wrong; and also that nothing else but an honest manly battle was intended between the pugilists Sampson and Hudson.

Among the numerous reports, the following paradoxical one was handed about as a specimen of Hudson's dishonesty. "He has," said several persons on the ground, "consented to lose the battle for £500, and Josh. has now proved himself a dishonest fellow, because he has not kept his word to commit a robbery." It is true, the fight was spoiled by some party; and some thousands of persons had the mortification of being humbugged, and at no trifling expense neither. But to put an end to an unpleasant subject, in a few words, I have only to observe, that I feel anxious for the honor of the boxers, both Hudson and Sampson; and I feel assured that the John Bull Fighter will dare any man to the proof, that he ever contested, directly or indirectly, to do wrong in the intended battle between himself and Sampson. It is an easy thing for any individual or individuals to calumniate brave men; but it is a very difficult task indeed to overcome enemies in the dark.

He who steals my purse steals trash!
'Tis something, nothing; 'twas mine; 'tis his,
And has been slave to thousands: but he
Who robs me of my GOOD NAME
Robs me of that, which not enriches him,
But makes me POOR indeed.

Sampson declared "it was a cruel shame to serve him so. He was never in his life half so well before; and there was a party, he was certain, who were determined that he should not have the stakes if he won them. He was also sure that Hudson meant nothing else but fighting. And if he (Sampson) had been a losing man in several of his battles, no person could challenge him with acting unfairly towards the Sporting World."

Hudson was equally enraged, upon the above reports being made known to him; and he defied any man on the ground to say that he intended to fight a ✂.

It was likewise roundly asserted, that the match altogether was a complete farce between the backers; and that although the £100 was, in appearance, forfeited to Hudson, it was no go! and the blunt would be returned upon the sly to the backers of Sampson. Such reports, at least, tend to put an end to boxing altogether.

The whole of the morning was consumed in murmurs and disputes, by the oldest friends of the Ring; and the general opinion expressed, that it must operate as a death-blow to Prize Milling.—Never before, perhaps, were so many learned nobs seen round the P. R., on the look out for "new lights," as on the present occasion. The Cantabs formed an assemblage of themselves, the London Amateurs being very few in number, by comparison.

Hudson originally was the favorite, 5 and 6 to 4; and very large sums had been betted upon him; and his winning was also connected with many double events, and several treble ones. But on the preceding day, at Tattersall's, Sampson became the favorite at even, then 5 and 6 to 4. At Royston, on the evening preceding the battle, Sampson was also made the favorite, and early in the morning on the day of fighting. This sudden change of odds, not only shook the nerves of several of Josh.'s friends, but they endeavored to to get their money off. However, the backers of Hudson, who had made the match, never flinched; and even increased their bets, so high did their confidence remain on the integrity of the John Bull Fighter.

The ring was formed in a most delightful situation, and at one o'clock, Hudson threw his hat into it, in the most determined manner; but previous to which, the backers of Sampson publically declared, they preferred the least evil of the two, to forfeit the £100 to Hudson, than running the risk of losing more than £1000 which they had betted, upon the event of Sampson's winning, in consequence of numbers of the sporting men saying they would not pay if Hudson lost the battle.

In proof that the backers of Josh. wished a battle to take place, they offered, to cancel the old articles, and make a new match of £100 a side, and to fight at two o'clock. But the friends of Sampson would not let him fight on that day. In the heat of the moment, much altercation occurred between the opposite backers of the men; but upon reflection, it was much better for the Sporting World that the fight was off altogether. If the battle had taken place on the 11th of May, all the bets must have been paid.

After the wrangle had subsided a little, two Cambridge men, of the names of Sam. Larkins and William Shadbolt, who had been previously matched for £25 a side, threw up their hats in the ring. They were both denominated Champions; and this mill was to decide which should be the Champion of Cambridge. Great interest prevailed among the cantabs in the event. Larkins, who had youth on his side, was seconded by Paddington Jones and Jem Ward; and Shadbolt was waited upon by Tom Oliver and Stockman. Shadbolt, the favorite, for choice.

Larkins, in the course of nineteen rounds, proved the conqueror.

Hudson walked round the ring, conversing with his friends during the above battle. The John Bull Fighter was never in such excellent condition in any of his previous battles; and he loudly expressed himself dissatisfied at receiving the battle money without a fight for it. "The Sporting World," said Josh., "are my best friends: to them I owe everything; and I am very sorry they should have come so many miles on my account and then to be disappointed. It is not my fault, and I hope they will not blame me for circumstances that I have nothing to do with." On leaving the ground, and passing the Grange Farm House, Hudson met with Sampson, when they shook hands together. The ground was soon cleared; the company was off like a shot; and the landlords in grief, at the brushing off of such otherwise good customers at their inns. Hudson returned to London in a post chaise and four, and arrived about two o'clock in the morning. Sampson also made for the metropolis with the utmost speed. The sporting houses were soon filled with company, and almost every person "out of humor" with himself for having traveled nearly 100 miles to be laughed at as a flat.

To the Editor of Pierce Egan's Life in London.

SIR—The following ballad, on the Fancy at Fault; or No Fight between Josh. Hudson and Sampson, on Tuesday, May 11th, at Haydon Grange, is at your service. AN EYE WITNESS.

THE FANCY AT FAULT;
OR, THE "NO FIGHT."

Good people all with one accord,
Give ear unto my song,
And if you will but take my word,
I'll not detain you long.

I ask you not to laugh, but cry,
While I a tale unfold;
'Twill freeze your very heart's blood dry,
And turn your blood cold.

On Tuesday last, to Haydon, Herts,
The fancy bent their way,
To see a mill—perform their parts,
Each at the manly play.

Second and backers, betters all,
With one accord did go,
To see the "John Bull Fighter" maul
Sampson, his thrice-told foe,

Ten thousand persons all around,
With gaping mouths, await
The hour of one—the welcome round—
Time—and the opening gate.

The clock struck one, Josh. Hudson came
And shied into the ring—
His knowing topper—for the game
Boldly he 'gan to sing.

But lo! no Sampson could be seen,
Nor come when time was called,
And all around on Haydon Green
Found that their sport was mauled.

Some rascal-legs, black as the de'il,
With Day and Martin shining,
To save their blunt, had spread a tale,
To mar our sport combining.

Distrust thus kindled on both sides,
No fight was there that day,
So each his panting pad bestrides,
To plod his homeward way.

God prosper long our noble King,
Our lives and safeties all,
And may all those who cross a ring,
To dire confusion fall.

Hudson had been previously matched with Tom Cannon, the Windsor Champion, for £100 a side; and booked to win at 2 and 3 to 1.

The following articles were drawn up and entered into at Mr. Clode's, New Inn Windsor, April 26, 1824.

"Thomas Cannon agrees to fight Josh. Hudson in a 24-feet roped ring, for £100 a side, on Wednesday, June 23, 1824. Twenty-five pounds a side deposited in the hands of Mr. Norville; a further sum of £25 a side to be made good on Thursday, May 27, at Windsor; and the remainder of £50 a side, on Thursday, June 17, between the hours of ten and one o'clock in the forenoon. The whole of the money to be deposited in the hands of a gentleman. To fight within 40 miles of London.

THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER (BUT MORE LIKE SIR JOHN FALSTAFF) AND TOM CANNON.

When this match was first proposed, it was laughed at by the Fancy in general, and of course eagerly embraced by the friends and backers of Josh. Hudson, as a sort of sugar-plum, a sweetner for the John Bull Fighter, merely to amuse him, and operate as a chopping-block to keep his hand in, in order to grapple with and seize fast hold of the Championship. Spring having resigned the honour, who is to succeed him? was the cry. Why, Josh. Hudson! who can lick him? Nobody! was the answer. The blunt was then shelled out like fun; and sooner than be without bets, three to one, sported freely. The Windsor folks were frightened at the name of Hudson, and for a time would scarcely bet a farden.

On Wednesday morning, June 23, 1824, the road exhibited a sprinkling of swells, the distance being 33¼ miles from London. The place selected for the scene of action was Yately, in Hampshire, in a field very near the Finish (Everfield Churchyard.)

The London Fancy were not very forward; and the great majority of the spectators were composed of the neighbourhoods of Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, and Hampshire. Everything being ready, at a quarter before one Cannon entered the ring, in a dark drab great coat, and threw up his hat, followed by Tom Cribb and Whiteheaded Bob, as his seconds. He walked about with the utmost composure, and was loudly cheered by the audience. His legs were decorated with white silk stockings. In a few minutes afterwards, Hudson appeared, supported by the P. of the D. C. and the Nonpereil, threw up his castor, and rolled himself in the ring. Oliver and Randall were his attendants. During the time the combatants were preparing for action, the backers of Hudson went round the ring, offering two and a half and three to one; but the friends of Cannon were shy, and no takers were to be found. The colors, pink for Cannon, and chocolate for Hudson, were tied to the stakes; the office was then given, and the men set-to.

Round 1. On peeling, Cannon appeared so highly improved in condition, as to excite the astonishment of every person present. He was cool and confident, and looked firm and "all right." The John Bull Fighter, always "big," in spite of the most rigid rules of training, was now bigger than ever; indeed, to use the words of a wag, who laughingly observed to his companion, "My dear fellow, you are mistaken as to Josh. Hudson going to fight; it is Sir John Falstaff, undressed." On placing himself in attitude, Josh. smiled at his opponent, but still he was cautious. Cannon tried to go to work, and let fly at Hudson's victualling office, but the latter here, to prevent a row in the interior, got away. The Popper full of bustle, again tried it on, but, in a counter hit, received an ogler that made his pimple shake again, and also put him on the winking system. Hudson was anxious to administer pepper; but in rushing in, he received a slight topper, and slipped down on one knee. Cannon lost no time, and convinced the amateurs by his conduct that he was not the novice he had been previously represented, and kept hitting away, *sans cerémonie*. We were surprised that Hudson did not finish the round by going down; and on his getting up he received a severe facer. A short pause. Cannon aimed a most tremendous blow at his opponent's nob, but he missed.—"Never mind that," said Richmond, "he means to win it, and nothing else." Cannon showed he was not destitute of science; he got away from a slogger, but immediately commenced an exchange of blows, and had none the worst of it. Josh. stopped well, and also planted an ear-wigger, that rowed the upper works of Cannon. A pause. The bargeman went boldly up to his adversary to commence mischief, when both the combatants found their way into a corner of the ring; here a little fibbing occurred, and Josh., after a desperate struggle, succeeded in placing the Popper on the ground. The Eastenders, in high spirits, cheered their hero, and offered 5 to 2.

2. Hudson came piping to the scratch, and his bad condition was visible to all the Ring. He was no longer the smashing hero as to effective quality, and, a pause was the result. He was now aware, but too late, that he had treated his adversary too lightly; and also, that Cannon was not a novice as to prize milling. But, like a trump, acting upon the good maxim, "that dangers retreat when boldly they are confronted," he stood up to his man with the true courage of a lion. Cannon extremely active, endeavored to take the lead; but Josh. made two good stops. The bargeman received a heavy topper; but he would not be denied; a desperate rally occurred, and the claret first made its appearance on Hudson's lip. Josh. tried milling on the retreat; but the bargeman rushed upon him, bored Hudson to the ropes, and, after having the best of the hitting, got Josh. down, and fell heavily on his abdomen. The Windsor folks and Johnny Raws now gave a loud shout for joy—"Why, Cannon, you fell on a soft place, didn't you; a feather-bed wasn't it?"

3. The last fall distressed Hudson so much that he appeared scarcely to have a puff of wind in his body. His face was also covered with claret. The mind of Josh. was eager to administer punishment; but his energy was leaving him fast. Cannon was determined to bustle the John Bull boxer, and attacked him gaily; the bargeman saw the exhausted situation of his opponent, and would not allow Hudson to recover himself. Josh. retreated; but fighting all the time, till he was bored to the ropes, when Cannon obtained the superiority so clearly, that Josh. was fibbed severely down. The East-enders were now on the funk; hopes and fears alternately succeeded; but the disinterested persons were completely satisfied that Cannon must win it.

4. This was a good round. The blows of Hudson were heavy; and Cannon found out, if not stopped, they were likely to prove dangerous. The bargeman put in a sharp hit in the wind, which made Josh. blow again; however, Cannon's mug showed the handywork of Josh., and the claret was conspicuous about it. Another rally, hit for hit, but which ended to the advantage of Cannon, who again got Josh. down. The Windsor folks were full of joy, and opened their mouths as wide as barn doors, vociferating, "You have done the job."

5. Hudson, as game as a pebble, stuck to his man like glue; and a terrible rally was the finishing stroke of the round. Both down; and by a sudden effort of Hudson, he threw Cannon over him.

6. The bargeman was piping a little; but nothing by comparison to his opponent. Some ugly thumps passed in both sides. In struggling for the throw, Cannon was undermost. "Well done, Josh!"

7. Cannon found he had his work to do, although his adversary was so shy, and out of condition. Josh. stopped his attempts; but Cannon bored in, and nobbed Hudson. The latter, in t administered pepper; however, in fact, the strength of the bargema him the best of it. He fibbed F got him across the ropes, and him down. (Foul, foul,"—"F

8. This was a fighting round altogether; but if Josh. put in a heavy blow, Cannon planted two for it. The John Bull boxer was punished terribly till down. Twelve minutes and a half.

9, At this early stage of the fight, the backers of Hudson saw, with "tears in their ogles," that the chance was against him; therefore, they now had only his game to stand upon. In closing both down.

10. In all the previous battles of Hudson he was never so roughly handled before, without returning the compliment. Josh. now felt that his own weight was too much for his legs; and he staggered about, and missed two well intended nobbers. Cannon, in a most determined and clever style, floored the John Bull fighter like a shot. This blow operated like the shock of an earthquake upon the nerves of the backers of Josh., their peepers seemed too big for their heads, and they stared like stuck pigs. The odds were all dropped; and Cannon decidedly the favorite for choice.

11. Hudson had not strength enough to follow up his wishes; indeed it was "Sir John Falstaff in trouble." "Go at, my Joshy; it's all your own! You can lick twenty countrymen yet! When you say 'No!' it will be a fine treat for Cannon;" and a thousand other things were uttered to inspire the John Bull fighter with new ardor for conquest.—But Josh. seemed to have lost all his chaffing—the customer before him was rather too serious for a joke, and his time was too much occupied to attempt to be funny. Hudson, full of pluck, endeavored to take the lead, and certainly was mischievous; but the bargeman was too good, he had the best of it, and threw Josh. across the ropes.

12. This round was unimportant.—Cannon slipped and fell down while attempting to plant a hit. "He's getting weak, Josh! Cannon will soon cut it." "Walker," replied Tom Cribb. "Cut it, indeed! why, he's won it. But never mind. Go on; and you'll soon find it out."

13. This was a bang up round on both sides; and Cannon full of mischief. A terrible rally; no favors asked; hit for hit given; till Hudson was almost abroad. In this rally Josh. put in a most tremendous facer, that for an instant Cannon seemed almost at a standstill, and in a state of stupor. He however, recovered and got Hudson down. The Windsor folks were now all happiness, and laughing at the poor cockneys and knowing ones. During the time Cannon was on the ground he also shewed great distress; and if Hudson had possessed anything like his strength in former battles, he might have gone [illegible] the battle. But Hudson, on leaving the knee of his second, was twice as much exhausted as Cannon; and the chance and betting was now 6 to 4 against him.

14. Nothing else but hammering on both sides. Hudson tried the pepper-box, but the Cayenne was wanting.—Josh. retreated from wisty-castors, but Cannon would not be denied. Hudson received a tremendous nobber that made his peepers roll again; and the upper-works of Master Cannon were a little disordered. In closing, Hudson got his nob through the ropes, and in this unfortunate situation Cannon played upon it, like he would a drum till he was tired and then let him down in a state of distress, truly piteous indeed.

15. The exhausted state of Josh. at this period, "beggared all description." A gasp for breath seemed worth £100 to him, so dreadfully was he distressed. He was like a man almost suffocated with an asthma, and his inside appeared to be in convulsions, by the agitation and workings of his frame. Yet, anxious for victory, in opposition to the powerful effects of Nature against his mind, he came to the scratch full of pluck. Cannon determined to turn everything to good account, again put Josh. on the bustle. He closed with the John Bull Fighter, and fibbed him down till nearly all the wind in his body had deserted his frame. Two to one on Cannon.

16. The bargeman had taken several good doses, and was a little *sick-ish*; but, nevertheless, he was the best man; now a guinea to a shilling. Hudson's bottom was good to the end of the chapter; but it might now be urged he was fighting for breath, as well as for glory. It was impossible he could win; and he was almost choked with fat. The bargeman planted a nobber that made the John Bull boxer quite abroad---fibbed him till he was tired, when Cannon floored Josh. with the utmost ease.—The bargeman, the yokels, and the Windsor folks, united in one general shout for Cannon and offered any odds. It was Windsor Castle, the Great Park, and all the deer in the bargain, to a farthing glim against Hudson, and no chance to win.

17, and last. The exit of the John Bull boxer from the ropes was at hand. He was brought up to the stand with great difficulty. Hudson still showed fight, but it was little more than putting up his hands. Cannon, very different from a novice, nay, more like an experienced pugilist, saw there was no time to lose, rushed in, and administered pepper to the bleeding mug of Josh., and then, with a tremendous blow on the side of his head, he floored Hudson.---Oliver and Randall picked up Josh., but he was nearly insensible, if not quite; and when time was called he could not come to the scratch. Some little demur took place and also some time elapsed in debate between the umpires on the subject; but Spring being appealed to as a referee, decided instantly that Cannon was the conqueror.—The bargeman left the ring, amidst the shouts of the populace, and he was driven off the ground in the barouche of his patron, with his colors flying, &c.

peepers must be deluged with tears, at the above adverse turn of circumstances against your darling boy, who was without one grasr of the Championship. How are the mighty fallen! How will the yokels triumph! and how will the cockneys get rid of their grief! It is a most severe lesson for the John Bull Fighter; and we have no doubt but he will remember it for a long time to come. Want of condition was the ruin of Broughton; but we trust it will not prove the overthrow of Joshua; and we hope he will be remembered for what he has done, and have another shy in the P. R. to recover his lost laurel.

In the above battle the only thing sound in the John Bull fighter was his heart! and with all the dilapidating powers of Messrs. Sherry, Black Strap, and Co., added to their immense partnerships and overflowing capital of *eau-de-vie*, daffy, ginger beer, heavy wet, &c. &c., they have not subdued that invaluable article, richer than gold, the heart of the brave but fallen Josh. Hudson. But, it should seem, his friends, instead of training the John Bull of the P. R., rather adopted, or preferred, the mode pursued by the members of the Agricultural Society, in fattening prize cattle for the show at Sadler's Repository. For why? Because Hudson had nothing to fight against! a mere novice, a muff, a yokel; in fact anything but a milling cove! Under this mistaken notion, the heart of Josh. intimated to him, it was no matter whether he was as big and as full of turtle soup as an alderman, or possesing the rotundity of abdomen belonging to a Falstaff. He had only to peel in the ring, show his laughing jolly face, fight a few rounds, to put the polish on his adversary, and the battle was his own. Josh. trusted alone to his heart, and if that precious "piece of the life-blood of his soul" only had been wanted, his out-and-out true courage, doubtless, would have brought him through the piece. If the truth can be ascertained, we verily believe he weighed nearly, if not quite, fifteen stone!

In our remaks, a few years since, we mentioned the shadow of the late Dutch Sam; and in this instance we may be fairly allowed to use the phrase of the double Josh. Hudson. He is almost twice as big at the present period, as at the time he commenced fighting, in 1816. It is true, Josh. cannot be compared to, or called a second Daniel Lambert; but it will not be disputed, that he bears great resemblance to George Coleman's "Two Single Gentlemen rolled into one!" In a word, want of condition prevented him from having a chance of winning the battle; but it is the opinion [illegible] to lose a prize fighting that Cannon is too good for Josh. under any circumstances. This opinion of course, remains to be decided. After the first round, it appeared to us, all his former gaiety of manner had left him; and towards the conclusion of the battle, he hit completely round, scarcely knowing what he was about, and quite abroad. His fine courage never deserted him; and nature kept up the desire for glory to the last effort. In the ring, Hudson did all that a man could perform his backers have no right to find fault with him for being beaten, however they may feel disposed to quarrel with him for his neglect of training.—Josh. was severely punished about the head; but all the milling he received in the battle, is a trifle light as air, compared to the punishment of his mind.—This defeat will almost break his heart; His feelings are hurt beyond measure!

The friends of Hudson were anxious he should have another trial with Cannon; but the backers of the bargeman refused to comply with the request for a less sum than £500. The following letter appeared on the subject;

To the Editor of Pierce Egan's Life in London.

Sir—If you will be kind enough just to give Mr. Cannon a trifling hint that I think he is rather too hard upon me, by refusing to give me another chance under the very heavy stakes of five hundred pounds aside; and that it is likewise an unusual thing for any P. P. like Mr. Cannon, so little known in the P. R., to require so great a sum.—But having "said my say," I shall now proceed to business. I must candidly acknowledge it will be a very great difficulty for me to get so much blunt together; and in order to accomplish so desirable an event, I must try all my friends (nothing else but trumps) in the East; make the most respectable solicitations for assistance of the Swells in the West; I must also see what can be done in the North! and likewise put on a good face among the prime fellows and patrons of milling in the South. But to the point: I am ready to put down a "tiny bit" of the soft by way of a deposit to make a match, at any time, or at any house Mr. Cannon may think proper to appoint, for five hundred pounds aside! And on that day three months after such deposit has been put down, I will have another shy with Mr C. in the Prize Ring. I wish it; my friends wish it; and I think the Sporting World will like to witness a second battle between us.

Before I conclude, I have one favor to request of Mr Cannon—that he will take the trouble to give my most grateful thanks to his backer, for his liberality and gentlemanly conduct in offering to be £50 towards my battle mony.

I remain your's, &c.
JOSHUA HUDSON.

July 31st, 1824.

Hudson met with Cannon in the body of the Fives' Court, at Richmond's benefit, on June 29, 1824, when he told the Bargeman he would fight him in three months, for £200 a side. Cannon replied, "His master had asserted, he should not fight under £500; therefore he should follow his master's instructions in every respect; but, for himself, he had not the least objection to fight Josh. for any sum." In consequence of this conversation, the foll[illegible]

I cannot conceive how Mr. Hudson should be at a loss to make good his stakes. Surely, after the chaffing of Mr. Randall, at the Fives' Court, where he volunteered to come forward to the tune of £300, and the calls Mr. Hudson intends making in the northern, southern, eastern, and western parts of the kingdom, there will be little difficulty (with the fifty my backer presents to him,) in his making up his money.

Mr. Hudson expressed a wish that I should name a day and place to make a deposit for the mill; I therefore name Mr. Cribb's, in Panton street, on Tuesday, the 17th of this month, when I shall be armed with the ready to any amount that may accommodate Mr. Hudson.

I beg to take this opportunity of assuring the Sporting World, that, should I enter the lists again with Mr. Hudson, (and which I heartily desire may be the case,) that it will be my last turn-up in the Prize Ring.

I have to apologise for taking up so much of your valuable paper, but feeling it essentially necessary that something like a decisive and perfectly understood answer should be given to Mr. Hudson and the Fancy, I have trespassed thus far.

And am, Sir, your obedient, humble, servant, THOMAS CANNON.

August 4, 1824.

The out-and outers of the East end of the town were so confident as to the success of the John Bull Fighter, in his second contest with Cannon, that, in addition to the liberal gift of £50 by Mr. Hayne, they made up the remaining £450 without delay, and the match was made and decided on Tuesday, November 23, 1824.

MILLING FOR A THOUSAND SOVEREIGNS, (A NEAR THING,) BETWEEN THE JOHN BULL FIGHTER AND CANNON, WHICH SHOULD HAVE THE BLUNT

A long story perhaps might put our readers on the winking system, if not positively make them yawn, and send them to snoose, if we were to tell them how, and by what means the fight took place at Warwick. Suffice it to observe, then, that, with all due respect and deference to the "gemman in black," he did not spoil the mill this time; indeed, he would not have spoilt it, if it had been in his power; he is too liberal in disposition—too anxious to accommodate all parties; nothing else but a trump; and a man who loves the inhabitants of Warwick and its vicinity too well, to deprive a single person from getting a shilling by their industry.—The truth is the friends of Hudson and Cannon chanced it, and the event has [illegible] to blame—to blame, indeed! Come, I like that vastly! To fill Warwick with company—to be the means of giving the Inns a turn at Leamington, and its waters—and persons an opportunity, who never saw or heard of that healthful retreat and picturesque surrounding country before, and who may be induced to re-visit Leamington at their leisure, in its season; to lead all the stage-coaches from and back again to London; to give work to all the post-horses, in all manner of ways and directions; to put money into the pockets of all the Bonifaces; to give vails to the smiling chambermaids, promote the tip to the waiters, and to put a few bobs in the way of poor persons who have dabs to let on extraordinary occasions, in order to give them a helping hand, when the landlord calls for his rent, and the King for the taxes. To do all these things, indeed, is very much to blame!!! "I'll bet one hunered, the 'gemman in black' never intended to oppose the interest of the persons at Warwick, and it must be a libel on his character."

But, to the point, the Corinthian Swells, the great Swells, and the heavy Swells, and no Swells at all, left London for Warwick, to witness the mill. The Race-stand, at ten bob per nob, was opened for their reception: a prime stage was erected for the boxers to display Old English courage upon, and lots of wagons placed round the scene of action, for the accommodation of spectators; the whole forming a kind of Amphitheatre, and a panoramic view of the Sporting World. On Sunday, numerous persons started from the metropolis, and arrived at Leamington, amongst whom were the John Bull Fighter and his out-and-out backers, in a carriage and four, with his trainer, Jack Clark, and who took up their residence at the Royal Hotel, kept by Mr. Copps.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LONDON RING.

From Bell's Life, June 11.

Fights to Come.

June 30, Contractor and Tom Lockyer—£16 10s to £15, London.

July 10. Fox and Sharp—£7 10s a side, Birmingham.

July 11. Norton and Riley—£15 a side, London.

July 18. Tom Paddock and Aaron Jones—£100 a side, London.

July 24. T. Rafferty and Young Riley—£10 a side, Birmingham.

Aug. 8, Tyler and Harrington—£25 a side, London.

Aug 22. Bos Tyler and Jesse Hatton—£25 a side, London.

Bos Tyler and Jesse Hatton.

These men attended at Mr. Vassar's Half Moon-street, Bishopsgate, on Tuesday, and drew up articles to fight at catch weight, for £25 a side, on the 22d of August. £2 10s a side is now down, and the next deposit of a like amount is to be posted at Jemmy Welsh's, George, East Harding street Farringdon-market, on the 5th inst.

Tyler and Harrington

they meet on Monday at Cope's Cheapside, Birmingham, to make it into £5 a side, and draw up articles.

T. Rafferty and Young Riley are matched to fight at 7st, for £10 a side, to come off within 50 miles of Birmingham, on 24th July. £1 a side is down, and the men meet to-morrow to make it into £3 a side and agree to a stakeholder.

Harry Cooper (the baker) will fight any baker in London, big or little, for £50 a side, or he will fight Billy Duncan on the same terms. Cooper will be at John Jones's, the Bull's Head, Vere-street, Clare-market, on Wednesday evening next.

Curly Perry will fight Beasley or Kidd Forster, at 8st 12lb, for £10 or £20 a side. Money ready at Hateley's, Bull's Head, Staniforth-street, Birmingham, any night next week.

R. Ganges will fight Beasley at catch weight, for £20 or £25 a side (not less than £20 a side). Money ready at T. Evan's, Soldier's Return, Hill-street, Cross-street, Birmingham.

Stephen Oats having recovered from his long sickness, is now prepared to accommodate Robert Smith of Stafford, at 9st, for £25 a side. A match can be made at any time, at Charley Jones's, the Rose, Great Bridgewater-street, Manchester.

George Crockett will meet Donnelly at our office on Friday next, between two and three o'clock, to make a match.

English Sporting Items

From Bell's Life, June 11.

Pedestrianism at Sheffield.

PUDNEY AND LEVETT FOR THE CHAMPION'S BELT.—On Monday a great number of spectators assembled at Hyde Park to witness the long-pending and exciting race of 10 miles for the Champion's Belt, value £60, given by Mrs. Hannah Heathcote, the proprietress of the ground, and £50 a side, between James Pudney of Mile End, London, and John Levett (formerly of London but now of Sheffield). The betting commenced at 5 to 4 on Pudney, and ultimately left off at 2 to 1 on him, but little money, however, was speculated. Shortly after the time appointed the ground was cleared, and the competitors made their appearance on the ground encased in flannel; no time was cut to waste, and away they went with the speed of the antilope, the favorite taking the lead three or four yards on the low side of the course up the back stretch [illegible] down the hill to the back stretch again, where Levett got close upon his quarters. They continued in the same position until nearly two miles and a half had been paced over, when Levett, we were informed, was suddenly seized with cramp in his stomach, and was compelled to unfasten his drawers. Pudney pursued the "even tenor of his way," rapidly made a gap between them every succeeding round, until nearly 25 laps had been covered, when Levett, who had been running in great agony nearly the whole of the way, seeing that his chance of winning was quite out of the question, gave up, and his opponent, who had scarcely turned a hair, finished the remainder of the distance at his leisure, in 54min. 15sec.

Extraordinary Match against Time.

On Monday last Ensign Coote, of the 46th Regiment of Foot, now stationed at Windsor, undertook, for a wager of £50 to walk fair heel and toe, on a turnpike road, one mile in eight minutes. Independant of the stakes, we understand there were several private bets among the officers, Time having the "call," but not one shilling was laid upon the ground, it being reported that Mr. Coote was a "clipper." The ground chosen was on the Bray-road, near Surley Hall, Windsor, and upon the timekeepers having been chosen, the gentleman appeared in racing trim at the cerase; he was in first-rate condition, and was attentively waited upon throughout the match by George Grantham, the ex-pedestrian.—On the word "go" away went Mr. Coote at a surprising rate, which, in the opinion of those who followed in traps, it was thought that he could not possibly maintain to the finish; but in this they were mistaken, for Mr. C., to show that he was a "rare bit of stuff," continued it throughout, accomplishing the distance in the short space of six minutes and 28 seconds, being one minute and and 32 seconds under the given time.—He appeared but very little distressed at the finish. Among the company present were nearly the whole of the officers of the Regiment, and also those of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue). We have received the above from a known correspondent, but will our first-rate pedestrians believe it was a walking match?—ED.]

Sports in Olden Times.

The following items we copy from an old paper published in 1817. It is not often that such matches are recorded in these days. They took place in England, and doubtless created much excitement at the time.

LONDON, Sept. 29, 1817.

ROWING MATCH.—Gyngell finished his rowing 1000 miles in 20 days on Monday evening, at 20 minutes after six o'clock, when he and his friends spent the evening at the King's Arms, from whence he first started, and kept it up till a late hour. Several public houses in front of the river were illuminated, and the whole neighborhood was a scene of jollity during the night.

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

Full reports of every sporting affair of interest, in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

The Amusement Department, embracing the Opera, Theatricals, Exhibitions, &c., &c., will be under the direction of a gentleman every way qualified for that duty. Our reports will be correct, and such as may be depended upon for truthfulness

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Sporting items are solicited from all quarters.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ We pay no attention to correspondents whose letters are not post-paid.

Reader.—"I bought two of Perham's tickets for his first enterprise and sent them to Washington, according to notice, about the 10th of February, but have up to this time received no answer. I write several times, but without any better success. Please inform me what is the best course to pursue under the circumstances." If you can prove the number of your tickets, and state the facts to Mr. Perham, at his office in this city, you will doubtless receive all necessary information. This is the only course for you to pursue.

R. S. B, Hamilton, C. W.—Your papers are sent regularly. They are directed to you by the Editor, and placed in the P. O, by the proprietor. We adopt this course, so that there can be no mistake on our part. The fault lies in the Post Office. The letters you send are as annoying to us as are those you speak of.

H. C. M., West Winsted.—We will send any number to one address you desire. See our terms for clubs.

Old One, Sharon Springs.—"What was the weight of Joseph Hoiles, the Spider, at the time he fought Alf. Walker. A bet is pending your decision" Hoiles by the articles of agreement was confined to 109 lbs, but on weighing the evening before the fight, he did not exceed 103½ lbs.

"East of Creation," Philadelphia.—Your communication is inserted in another column. Will be happy to hear from you again. Anything from you in the sporting line will always find a berth in the Clipper.

J. N B.—25 cents.

Not the Apollo, Philad'a—Strong but true.—See elsewhere

A Person, Albany.—"I have heard it stated, of late, that Johnny Walker does not go u correct name. I contend that he d friend has pleas name wager.

The received forfeit from Jem Ward. He was afterwards beaten by Ward. 2. On May 30, 1833, Byrne fought Deaf Burke, for £100 a side. The fight lasted 3 hours and 8 minutes, in which time 99 rounds were fought. Byrne died on the 2d of June following, from the effects of the injuries he received in this battle.

H J, Quebec.—Money received, and your papers have been regularly sent.

N. P., Chicago.—We be glad to hear from you again.

T. H.—"A bets B that Bill Hayes, of London, has fought Ned Donnelly, (the same who fought Jones) If he did, please state who lost Hayes or Donnelly." Hayes and Donnelly first fought on the 18th of March, 1851—darkness came on and the fight was not concluded They again met, on the 28th of May, in the same year, and after fighting 3 hours and 15 minutes, it was mutually agreed to make it a draw, so that neither man won.

The Anniversary.

The Seventy-eighth anniversary of American independance was duly celebrated in this city yesterday. From early dawn till midnight, there seemed to be one incessant outpouring of the spirit of freedom in the shape of bad liquors and villainious gunpowder. Everyone was imbued with a spirit of liberty of some kind—some to knock down their fellows, some to commit *deadly* assaults upon unoffending "wide awake hats," some to frighten timid females, some to kill everything in the shape of horseflesh, and some few, very few, indeed, to offer thanks that our glorious republic had been suffered to continue as the signers of the Declaration of Independence bequeathed it to us. It was anticipated that riots similar to that which occurred last year on the 4th of July, would take place, but the good sense of the people obtained the ascendancy over their animal passions, and the result was a peaceful celebration. That it may ever be thus should be the fervent desire of every true American.

"Crosses," "Blind Matches," and other frauds.

Few of our readers have any idea of the extent to which these matters are carried in sporting circles. It is only the few, the initiated, the knowing ones, who are up to the "dodge," and who, in almost every instance, come out of the match with their pockets lined with the fruits of their illegitimate conduct. It is the easiest thing in the world to get up a match by which the public shall be gulled, while the direct actors in the fraud are gainers to a large extent. A few men get together and resolve to make a match of some kind. A stakeholder is chosen from among the interested ones, who is to *imagine* that he holds the stakes, but in truth, he never receives the "first red cent" in the way of stake money. He's all right, however, and knows his duty as well as the rest of them. *The stakes being thus regularly put up* from time to time, the match begins to assume a degree of importance among outsiders, who, according to their fancy, begin to invest their money on the event. The knowing ones had already decided that A is to win, though they endeavor to make it appear by agents employed for that purpose that B will be the winner. This report being pretty extensively circulated, many outsiders endeavor to "get on" all the bets on B they possibly can. In the meantime, the knowing ones have another set of agents around, who cautiously nibble at the offers made on B until they finally "get on," not, however, until heavy odds have been offered on B. In this way the parties in the secret invest all the money they can raise, knowing of course, it will return to them three fold. Of course, when the match comes off, A is the winner, though B, *apparently*, left no means untried to win the match. It looks like a fair thing, and the losers are forced to believe it is, for the want of proof—to the contrary. The interested ones subsequently meet, and share the proceeds, the loser as well as the winner coming in for an equal share. Sometimes, a match turns out to be a double cross, that is, the man who it was intended should *lose*, turns the tables upon his comrades, and *wins*. Of course, it is made "worth his while" by a *third party*, and he always knows how to manage matters so that he cannot fail, to win. It is like an auction, the highest bid takes the "article."

[illegible] a great dodge with pedestrians to [illegible] make matches for gate-money, *i. e.* to divide the money taken at the gates of the course for admittance. These are called "blind matches." A heavy stake is announced as being put up by each competitor, but in reality there is no money staked. It is also settled before-hand who the winner shall be.—These matches are generally gotten up by those intending to walk or run, as the case may be. They keep "the thing" secret among themselves, getting in all the outside bets they possibly can. To the spectators of the contest, the match appears very interesting and exciting, and so it is, for this is part of the blind, to pass and repass each other, to keep close together, and *seem* to struggle for the supremacy, and the winner is allowed to come out ahead by the least possible distance. This is the way they manage a "blind match,"—and a good thing they make of it, too.

In fact, in every species of sporting, the "blind match" is a common dodge. In rat-killing, dog fighting, horse racing, &c., &c., is it carried on to a great extent. Yet there are many individuals [illegible] with the sporting world who [illegible] countenance these [illegible] transactions, and for this very reason are they oftentimes made dupes of themselves. It is this system of dishonesty which prevents hundreds and thousands of our citizens from patronizing sporting affairs in this country.

We hope our readers will assist us in putting a stop to all future "blind matches" and "crosses," by giving us information whenever such "sells" are intended to be practised upon the community.

American Currency—Eating Houses.

It was supposed that the recent addition of American silver coin would be the means of breaking up the old system of counting by shillings and pence, by which the poor of our city, who are the least able to bear it, are swindled out of four cents on every dollar changed. Not so, however—this petty thieving rascality is carried on to almost as great an extent as ever, and yet our citizens are compelled to bear it. By no class of individuals, however, is the fraud practised with more barefaced effrontery than by proprietors of cheap eating houses. If a laboring man, unable to go home to dinner, enters a cheap eating house, and dines to the extent of 15 cents, and tenders in payment an American quarter, he is sure to receive but 9 cents in change. It is the case in every other instance—they rob their customers of 4 cents on every dollar expended in their houses. A few or two since we observed an individual, at an eating house in the Bowery, offer a dollar bill in payment for a dinner charged on the bill of fare at 15 cents. In change he got 9 cents for one quarter, two [illegible] How [illegible] van? as the [illegible] then? Did not Hyer do all in his power to evade a meeting with Sullivan? Was he not followed from place to place—were not the vilest of epithets heaped upon him, until, at last, he consented to meet the heretofore invincible Yankee Sullivan. And how did that contest result? Need it be repeated? Did not the press of the entire Union give publicity to the victory achieved by Hyer over one of the bravest men that ever appeared in the ring? These are facts, palpable facts.

Is it now approaching a period when Hyer is to be forced into the ring once more. It really seems so. Hyer entertains great friendship towards Thompson, who was his trainer for his fight with Sullivan. Morrissey, who fought Thompson in California, a few years since, has a dislike towards Hyer for this friendship, and this is the head and front of Hyer's offending. The course pursued by Morrissey towards Hyer seems to be on a par with that of McCleester and Sullivan, and, if continued, may result similarly. Mr. Morrissey's friends should endeavor to prevent a repetition of the scene enacted at the Race Course, otherwise there may be a termination to it equally one-sided.

Our correspondent need have no fear that words can cause the downfall of his favorite, though perhaps, blows may. Be this as it may, however, there is a time for all things, as we before remarked—a time to talk and a time to boldly stealing one cent; of this the purchaser thought nothing, as he was used to being swindled in this manner, but when he saw the keeper of the shop *selecting* a ten cent piece and two coppers in order to shave a half cent off of each of the other shillings, his patience could no longer stand it, and he gave the proprietor "his opinion of him."

This system of robbery should be broken up by those who have the power. It is nothing but pocket picking on a more respectable scale, and should be punished as such. Dollars and cents should be the standard currency in this city as it is in other cities. In this city alone is the 4 cent shaving allowed. There is no scarcity of American coin—there is in circulation an immense amount of dimes, half dimes, &c., and they should be brought into use, and therby do away with those old Spanish pieces. We know know it to fail that where a storekeeper gave honest American change, that storekeeper would receive a liberal patronage.

We hope efforts will be made in proper quarters to have this evil of shaving done away with. It is time.

THE RING.

Hyer and Morrissey.

"HOW HAVE THE MIGHTY FALLEN!"

PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1854.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—SIR—The above quotation was strongly forced on my mind after reading the account, in the CLIPPER, of the meeting on the Race Course, between Hyer and Morrissey. It seems almost impossible, that the noble, the manly, the powerful *Champion*, as he is called, should have borne what almost any school boy would have resented.

Has it come to this? that the Lion shall be bearded by the whelp? Is there not some mistake about this? I have often thought of the pitiful downfall the almost invincible *Sullivan* received at the hands of *Hyer*; and, has it come to this, that *he* has submitted to, if anything, perhaps a more severe one.

Yours, Not the "APOLLO."

Our correspondent should remember that there is a time for all things—a time to talk, and a time to fight. Talking suits some folks better than action—while on the other hand some prefer acting, at the proper time, to talking. The course pursued by Mr. Hyer, in his recent meeting with Morrissey at the Union Race Course, was the most proper, and the only one the occasion demanded at that time. Mr. Hyer does not hold himself up as a shining light in the Pugilistic Firmanent, neither does he wish to become the target for every *Champion* to practice upon. He does not wish to be considered a fighting man, as the term is used in sporting circles. He has fought but two battles in the ring, and in both cases he stood the buffets, the insults, and we had almost said the blows (which he did not,) of [illegible] to meet him in the ring before he concluded to step outside his usual routine of life, and defend himself by manly strife against the assaults of those who knew not in reality with whom they had to contend. The first battle in the ring fought by Hyer was with Country McCleester, at that time a staunch adherent of Yankee Sullivan. Hyer had often been insulted by members of the same party, but had sufficient command over his temper to pass them by, thinking them unworthy his notice. But "there is a time when forbearance ceases to be a virtue," and on the night of the 8th of September, 1841, when McCleester sought out Hyer, in Park Row, and proposed to have a battle, the time had then arrived when the blood of Hyer could stand it no longer, and he agreed to meet McCleester the next morning at Caldwell's Landing, up the North River, and then and there ascertain who was the best man. And he did meet him. Yes, and conquered him, too, after a tremendous battle of 101 rounds, occupying within five minutes of three hours. When McCleester died, in the [illegible] Hyer was one [illegible] ly; Pete [illegible] ly without [illegible] a severe blow on [illegible] sent him reeling to his corner.

14. Both parties came up together, Pete proving himself a game man Johnny made a pass at Pete's right eye which he dodged, and in swinging planted a tremendous blow on Johnny's ribs. Johnny down.

15. Pete this round showed evident signs of severe punishment. Johnny gave him three severe knocks on his face as he was retiring to his corner; a short brush ensued in which Pete went down.

16, 17. Pete came up to the scratch both these rounds supported by Asburry; Johnny getting in on his right eye each time, which nearly blinded him; Pete down in his corner.

18 and last. Johnny having it all his own way, hit Pete a severe blow on his neck which knocked him senseless for some time. Time being called and Pete failing to appear, Johnny was declared victor.

Prize Fight at Chicago.

A correspondent at Chicago, under date of July 1, says:—A prize fight took place on Tuesday last between John Young and Patrick Maddoe, for the sum of $200 aside. The men were about 150 lbs. in weight each, Young having the advantage in length. After fighting 1 hour and 10 minutes Pat was declared the victor, and received the money before leaving the ground.

A Strong Pull and a Long Pull.

A couple of Boston amateur boatmen recently took a pull at the oars which beats the time of any boat club that was ever made before. They made an excursion of twenty miles in three hours and a half, without resting for a moment [illegible] the oars.

A Word from Jemmy Trainer.

BOSTON, July 3, 1854.

MR. QUEEN, *Dear Sir*—I was surprised to see in your paper of last week a challenge from some person in New-York, for I have been sick for ten weeks with bleeding at the lungs, but I will make a match to fight in four months, for $500 a side or as much more as they think proper. Weight from 110 to 114 pounds. Please name the man in your next paper and oblige

Yours, &c.
JAMES TRAINER.

P. S. By leaving a deposit at your office, and sending articles to me at Evens', No 13 Theatre Alley, Boston, the match will be made.

J. T.

Challenge to Harry Gribbon.

NEW YORK, July 3, 1854.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

SIR:—As it is the wish of my friends that I, J. E. Taylor, of Boston, should make a match with Mr. H. Gribbons, I am ready, hoping it will meet the approbation of Mr. Gribbons and his friends. I will make a match to fight him for from $300 to $500 aside. Man and Money ready at Mr. Lazarus, No. 4 James street. To meet at the above house between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, on Monday evening, the 10th inst.

Yours, respectfully,
J. E. TAYLOR, of Boston.

Prize Fight in Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, 29th June, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—I hasten to inform you of a set-to that came off here yesterday afternoon between Pete McCosker and Johnny Flood, for a purse of $250.—The place selected was Boyd's Hill, a short distance from this city. At 2 o'clock, the appointed time, the parties made their appearance. McCosker was the first in the ring, followed by Andy Mitchell and Jim Asburry as his seconds. Flood soon after appeared arm in arm with Gibbons and Dugan. The men presented a fine appearance; McCosker stands 6 feet 1 inch, weighs 180 lbs., with beautiful symmetry of form. Flood is 6 feet, square built, and weighs 175 lbs. Both men seemed eager for the fight, and the betting was very animated. It was evident from the looks with which the combatants regarded each other, that the fight would be desperate and well contested. McCosker stepped forward and reached his hand to Flood who shook it cordially. Both men then took their places for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Cautious sparring on both sides. Pete made a hit which was stopped by Johnny, who, following up planted a blow on Pete's left cheek.—Pete down.

2. This round Johnny received a severe blow on the neck, which stopped his wind, when Pete planted another blow under Johnny's left ear, when in trying to recover he fell. Bets even and spirited.

3. A severe body blow by Johnny and Pete down, Johnny falling heavily on his neck with his elbow.

4. Hard hitting on both sides, following each other alternately over the ring, a short pause now ensued, and both parties watchful. Pete led off by planting a series of facers; Johnny rallying, struck short; Pete seeing his advantage followed up, striking a body blow. Johnny down.

5. Johnny put in a severe nobber and also a stinger on the nose, he having the best of the round until they both went down. It was evident Johnny was the best in the struggle for the mastery.

6. Pete led off, aiming a blow at Johnny's nose which was stopped; Johnny following Pete up to the ropes, hitting him a tremendous blow on his left eye. Pete down. 2 to 1 on Johnny.

7. Johnny came up forcing Pete to the ropes; a severe struggle now ensued, in which Johnny twisted Pete across the ropes, mugging him severely; Pete extricated himself and made a desperate lick, which Johnny avoided, and in return hit Pete on the left eye, Pete falling and Johnny on top of him. 5 to 1 on Johnny.

8. Pete more cautious; Johnny made a pass at Pete who threw it off with his left, and swinging his right nobbed Johnny and sent him down in his corner. In this round Pete showed his training. His backers were more confident of his abilities as a fighter.

9. Both came up regarding each other with distrust. It was opened by Johnny hitting Pete on his left eye, which was now closing fast; Pete attempted to clinch his opponent, who seeing it, stopped him by striking him a terrific blow on the chin. Pete down.

10 to 12. Johnny sent in a few light [illegible] which had the effect of completely [illegible] Pete's eye.

[illegible] me up groggy: Joi [illegible]

Canine Sports, &c.

Another Great Dog Fight.

$500 ASIDE.

PHILADELPHIA AGAINST NEW-YORK.

The great contest between the Brooklyn dog Dusty and the Philadelphia dog Nailor, came off at the house of John Marriott, Sportsman's Retreat, 49 Madison street, on Thursday evening, 29th inst. The room in which the battle took place was well filled, and considerable betting took place. After a severe and well-contested fight, the Philadelphia dog was declared the winner. Dusty was true game up to the last minute, never in the least flinching from the severe punishment he received. The Philadelphia dog is a teazer, and possesses unbounded pluck.

The Brooklyn dog Dusty died of the injuries received, on the morning after the battle.

The Rat Match.

The match for the slut Jenny Lind to kill 250 rats in 1 hour, took place at Grand street Hall, on Monday evening, July 3d. The backer of the rats did not have the regular number, (250) stating that some had died, &c. A wager was then made that the slut would kill the number of rats on hand (200) in 50 minutes, which she did in about 44 minutes. The room was not full.

SPARRING.

Close of the Season.

We presume there will be but few if any more sparring exhibitions during the present season. Warm weather is not suited for exhibitions of the kind; the rooms of exhibition being generally small and poorly ventilated, rendering the audience extremely uncomfortable. We suppose by the opening of the ball in October or thereabouts, we may look for some fine exhibitions of the Manly Art of Self Defence. In the meantime why not get up an Association, with rules and regulations for the guidance of its members, as well as to give greater effect to exhibitions. This could be easily accomplished if once taken in hand. In Philadelphia an Association of the kind was lately organized, and promises to be of great benefit in more ways than one to its members. We hope soon to have the pleasure of recording the formation of a Sparring Association in this city.

Sparring Exhibition.

John Mackie of Manchester, will give a Sparring Exhibition at Military Head Quarters, 22 White street, on Tuesday, evening next, July 11, when he will be assisted by several of the best sparrers in the city. Mackie and Sweetman will wind up the sport in fighting costume.

On the above evening Johnny Mackie will be prepared to make a match with Frank McIntyre, of Philadelphia for $500.

Tickets of admission only 25 cents. each.

Old Bill Tovee's Benefit.

This exhibition came off on Tuesday evening, of last week, at No. 22 White street. Mr. Tovee had been promised assistance of many sparrers, but very few appeared. Several who did not promise, contributed to make the the evening pass off pleasantly, and the absence of those who forgot their promises was not materially felt. The audience was highly respectable, and large, taking the season into consideration. Izzy Lazarus and Tovee concluded the evening's sports.

We hope that hereafter no names will be announced on sparring exhibition bills unless it is certain the parties so announced will set-to, barring any reasonable excuse. The use of names, without authority, was carried to a great extent during the past season, and patrons of sparring exhibitions were greatly disappointed. It should not be repeated the next season.

Philadelphia Sparring Association.

A correspondent in Philadelphia says, the benefit of the Philadelphia [illegible] arring Association, came off (as an[illegible] ed) on Tuesday last, at Franklin [illegible] and we can say, without preju[illegible] it was the best exhibition [illegible] iladelphia for a long time. The ne[illegible] matched, the sparring throughout was [illegible] me was excellent. Harrold [illegible] opened the ball with [illegible] play, and were followed [illegible] Hill, who gave a good prac[illegible] stration of hitting from the [illegible] then came Murray and Hammond, [illegible] also showed their knowledge of the ar[illegible] in clever style. The next was a turn between two friends; then came two light weights, P. Bradley and D. Smith, who had a merry sharp bout; M. Bradley and Silliman next went to work with an appearance of earnestness that well pleased the audience. Frank McIntyre and J. Hussen were next introduced, and gave such a spirit-stirring exhibition that they were loudly cheered from first to last. Geo. Kelly and Woodcock next made their *entre*, and after a scientific display made room for Harrold and Hammond, who immediately cut out some warm work for themselves, so much so that the spectators thought it was too much in earnest; but one round more in the "touch and touch" style was satisfactory, and they were loudly applauded.

Mr. Neville here delivered a short address to the audience, explanatory of the object of the Society, which was well received.

Next and last came Pitt and Lancaster, who gave a clever, spirited, and severe display; and this wound up the sports of the evening, with which the spectators were highly gratified, as their continued plaudits fully testified.

So satisfactory was the exhibition that twenty-one new applications have been made to be admitted to the Association. Conducted on the principles [illegible] govern the Association it must [illegible] ly [illegible] themselves. This shows the advantage of a knowledge of sparring, but in the absence of this knowledge, shoot all such miserable assailants down. This city would be well rid of them.

Going too Far.

Mayor Conrad of Philadelphia, in his zeal in the cause of "moral reform," is extending his authority to a point not in accordance with the Constitution and the laws. A little steamboat, for a number of years, has been engaged in carrying passengers from Philadelphia to a small island in the river Delaware, half way between the Pennsylvania and Jersey shores. This island is a resort for persons who wish to bathe, and otherwise enjoy themselves, being cool and pleasant at all times. Under the mantle of reform, Mayor Conrad has caused the proprietor of the little steamer to stop running his boat on the Sabbath, much to the inconvenience of those who have been accustomed to enjoy the cool breezes on Smith's Island. Now, in this, Mayor Conrad has transcended his powers, as he himself well knows. If he is right, why not stop the running of the Red Bank, Gloucestor and Camden Ferry Boats? Why not prohibit all steamboat owners from running their boats on the Delaware on the Sabbath? There would be just as much propriety in this as to stop the running of the little island steamer; and, in truth, if reformation is the sole aim of Mayor Conrad in this matter, equality should not be lost sight of. Those large steamers that ply the Delaware with excursion parties, for the various points along the Jersey and Pennsylvania shores should come under the Sabbath restriction of Mayor Conrad, as well as the little steamer plying to Smith's Island. The Mayor will fast lose his popularity if he persists in this new course. There is yet time for him to save himself. Will he do it? Shall his motto be equality and impartiality? Time works wonders, and we shall soon see what we shall see.

The National Course.

MISMANAGEMENT SOMEWHERE.

The races at the new course during the past week did not give such general satisfaction as it was supposed they would. Several of the best races announced, did not come off, as will be seen by referring to another column.—On Saturday, a large number of spectators assembled to witness the great four mile race, in which it was announced, Highlander, Lexington and Blonde were to figure. Instead of this, however, neither Lexington or Blonde appeared, several excuses being made; Di Clapperton and Highlander started for the purse, and, in order to give a little interest and excitement to the running, for it was no contest, Di was *allowed to keep the lead* until the last mile, when Highlander went in ahead. So in the second heat—it was merely for appearance sake that Highlander was *kept back*, and Di suffered to keep the lead till the last mile, when, as before, Highlander went in a winner. If this is the begining of the reformation in turf matters, it were well if it were the beginning of the end, for such operations will not be tolerated in the North. The high prices of admission are a great source for complaint, also, among those who have been accustomed to witness racing at other Courses. The novelty of a New Course is now worn off, and better arrangements must be made for the future, otherwise the golden dreams of the proprietors will vanish into thin air.

Wide Awake Hats.

A correspondent asks if he would be justified in resorting to the use of deadly weapons in defending himself from the attacks of certain individuals who have no other ground of complaint against him, than the simple fact that he wears a wide awake hat.

To this we would reply that our correspondent would be perfectly justified in using deadly weapons to defend himself, and we would also urge upon him the necessity of using his weapons to some purpose—if men assail you on account of your wearing a "*wide awake*," put a few balls in their carcass that will put the miscreants "fast asleep." An example of this kind is sadly needed, and is the only way to put a stop to these dastardly attacks, which have become so frequent of late. Mr. William Poole, a gentleman well acquainted with the "Art of Self Defence," was attacked a few days ago, [illegible] ly because he wore a "wide [illegible] ke," but before his assailants could [illegible] t in" to any extent, Poole [illegible] pools

Great Speed on a Rail Road.

On Friday, 23d ult., the New York Express Train, drawn by the new engine Chidell, of the New York Central Rail Road, ran from Syracuse to Rochester, a distance of *eighty-one miles*, in *ninety-six minutes*. We believe this time has never been equaled, taking the distance into consideration.

Quarter Mile Race.

A race was run on the 4th of July, at Thomas Costigan's, Sheep's Head Bay, between Jack Williams and P. Dorcy. The distance to be run was a quarter of a mile for a purse, which was won by Dorcy by about two feet.

A spin of 100 yards was previously had between Dorcy and Holmes, which was also won by Dorcy.

Rifle-Shooting.

Rifle Shooting.

EXTRAORDINARY SHOT—IF TRUE.

The Philadelphia Ledger says: The Rifle Clubs of New-York and Philadelphia held a fete at Lemon Hill, on the 27th, 28th, and 29th ultimo. The first prize was won by Mr. William Grossholtz, of this city, he having hit the bull's eye in the centre, at the distance of 1500 feet. This is considered the best shot ever made. This fete is the first ever held in Philadelphia, and it was conducted upon the same pirnciple of similar fetes in Switzerland and Germany. Over 500 persons were present at Lemon Hill to witness the contest.

How large was the bull's eye, and how large are the man's eyes? *Fifteen hundred feet* is rather a long distance to see the bull's eye of a target, to say nothing of putting a ball in it. We fear this is a gutta percha story.

The Late Rifle Match.

SPRINGFIELD, June 27, 1854.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW-YORK CLIPPER—SIR—The excitement that has been manifested in the sporting circles, concerning the Great Rifle Match, between the two far famed Rifle Makers, Mr. James, of Utica, and N. Lewis, of Troy, caused me to go a considerable distance to witness the whole proceeding, I being one that takes some pleasure in the manly sport of Rifle Shooting.

Viewing the whole proceedings of this match, I consider it was nothing but a money making affair on one side. This—I will prove: The match was made to test the shooting of each maker's rifle. In this match there was no test at all—Lewis shot from a *common shooting table*; James shot from a *table with elevating screws* also *screws to hold the rifle* on the one place, so that he was sure to have his up and down shooting correct, provided the rifle proved a true one; also in his weather scale, which was managed in a scientific manner, which I am sure cost them half the sum they won to learn it with so much precision. For the whole three days it blew heavy, and, in this alone, James had a percentage to beat Lewis, nine times out of ten, provided Lewis' rifle was as good as James', or even a little better.

The fact is, James out-generaled Lewis. This I give him credit for and nothing else. For the above kind of shooting does not prove the superiority of James' make of rifle, or shooting, over Lewis' make or shooting.

Should the two men meet again, as I think they will, unless James backs out, to keep the credit he has gained in winning Lewis' money, there will be a second match; this I have from good authority, together with Lewis' own words in the Spirit of the Times, that he considers the money only *lent*, and let it be so for the present.

Night prevented Mr. Lewis from shooting his last string; he could not see.

MR. EDITOR—I have read many accounts of this rifle match, and but few made a center-shot in the target of Truth. In a statement in your last publication from a gentleman of your city, and a rifle shooter, (I have good reason to doubt that he is such,) it is stated that Mr. Lewis made a bet with James and Ferris, and afterwards begged off, and James gave back the stake. Now, if this gentlemanly correspondent backs his statement with money, I will bet him from $100 to $1000 that Mr. Lewis made no such a bet either with James or any one else—let him win my money, if he can. If the wager is accepted, please give notice in your next publication, and when the money shall be put up. I will be always ready for such bets as this. As to the match between Lewis and Williamson, I was present there, also, and both men rested their rifles the best way they choose. Mr. Williamson is a gentlemen and I refer to him, to say, whether Lewis had any advantage in the match with him in resting his rifle. Yours,

H. S.

Extraordinary Rifle.

A great deal has been said of the rifles manufactured by Messrs. James and Ferris, but they will find it a tough matter to make a rifle to beat the one referred to in the following little *story*:

At a late pigeon shooting near Cleveland, Ohio, [illegible] sportsmen fired at the same [illegible] only [illegible] a fell. [illegible] and [illegible] You noticed as he fell the wheeled in small circles. Well—I'm shooting a cut-bore rifle, and the bird's motion was caused by the spiral cut of the bore!" The other of course, *cursed* him, and gave up the bird.

Pigeon Shooting.—Matches in Philadelphia.

On Monday, the 19th June, a match for $25 a side came off between Henry Mingle and John Cornell, at the Red House, kept by Isaac Abraham, on Broad street near Monument Cemetery. Shooting at 10 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, from a ground trap; each man pulling his own string. The match was won by Mingle, as follows:—

Cornell.....	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0
Mingle.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1

On Monday, 26th June, a match for $100 was shot by the same men, at the same place, and on the same terms, excepting the string-pulling, which was done by a friend of each of the shooters, and the number of birds being increased to 21 each.

The match and money was won by Cornell as follows:—

Cornell.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Mingle.	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0

The above gentlemen stand open to shoot, according to the rules of the last match above reported, with any two men, from any where, for from $100 to $500 a side.

AQUATICS.

Aquatic Sports on the Delaware.

OUR CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, June 28th, 1854.

NUMBER TWO.

DEAR CLIP:—The crack yacht Bianca, built by Messrs. Fish & Co., of New York, *who cut the model*, (and not Mr Stephens, as generally supposed) was completely successful, a triumph over our old time builder the Duke, and the opening of a new era in yacht building. Too much cannot be said of the extraordinary ability of Mr. Fish, as a builder, or of his affability as a gentleman he is indeed, entitled to our highest encomiums. The Bianca ran her virgin race with Albertson's abortion, the Orion, for $1000 a side, 'round the buoy off the Highlands, beating her wall-sided, unsightly competitor, 48 minutes. A second match was made between the same boats for $1500 against $1000, the odds on the Bianca, to sail to Reedy Island and back. This race was a complete ✕, in which the pockets of some of the would-be fast boys suffered a slight depression. The junior owner of the Bianca, and her illustrious constructor were stuck to the tune of $1000 each. Verily, but the race is not always to the swift. Our pet craft was next matched with Madam Dandorand's yacht, the Broom, another of the Duke's finest efforts, for $1000 a side, to sail to the Breakwater and back; the Bianca winning by nearly half a day. After which the York boat was voted out by our Philadelphia builders as a nuisance and ruled out by the boating men—Last summer, however, a regatta was gotten up by Mr. Knox, when the following boats entered:—Wilcox, 60 feet; Broom, 56 feet; Keyser, Cloud and Bianca, 44 feet. The latter boat being permitted to enter, as it was pretty generally supposed the other four boats would be able to *hold* her—it was no go however. The Bianca took the pool, $500, quite easily, Albertson's beautiful the Cloud and Broom, being completely distanced. Our favorite has since been laying too, hawk like, for "chances." So much for the boat, now for a peep at her accomplished sailing master, Capt. George Van Scriver, who, like the craft he does the ruddering for, has, as a sailing master, no equal. A boat builder by profession, and having early learned the use of the yoke in the "Tucker" school, he soon became master of all those fine touches only to be learned therein, hence his superiority over all others of his profession. His thorough knowledge of yachting, and especially in the construction, rig, &c., of a boat, has gained for him the high sounding title of Boat Doctor. In short it is proverbial if Van Scriver sails a race it may be set down as a sure thing. The Wilcox is in our opinion, the 2d yacht for speed on the list. She was built by Mr. Bierly, one of our most celebrated builders, and first made her appearance afloat last summer; she is a taunt, gay looking craft, and as lively as a cricket. Her sailing master, Mr. William Bierly, is a perfect gentleman as well as a thorough bred yachtsman. For *tasting* a boat in a race, he cannot be beaten, and for cool, sound, calculating judgment, he may be termed No. 1. Will. is a trump. The yacht Keyser, though 3d on the string, follows close in the wake of No. 1 and 2. Her builder, Mr. Luffberry, understands his business pretty well, and has turned out some fast boats; yet, in our *humble opinion*, he is a *leetle* behind the age. He must get up earlier in the mornings if he would build a boat to beat the Bianca. Yet the Keyser is our second choice. She is a perfect beauty on the water, moves easily and gracefully, and works like a top; her bow being the only detriment to her speed. Her star Captain D. Broadwater, Esq., is as sharp as a new steel trap; he it was that took the Jerseyman down in the great Merrit and Shiller race. Dan's cute little petite yachts, Runaway, Whisper and America, though but 30 feet long, may be classed No. 4. We decline passing judgment on those boats, as a race between them is on the tapis. We shall, however, speak of them hereafter at some length. Messrs. Wood & Brother, though they have no yachts on the Delaware, yet they have recently launched some of the finest the world has ever produced. The yachts Propellor, Arctic, Atlantic, &c., &c., are perfect specimens for model, durability and finish; they were built expressly for Stonington. The Messrs. Wood are gentlemen as well as mechanics and are at the head of the heap. The Zephyr, Fawn, Orion, Broom and Cloud are behind the age, and are therefore not worthy of notice in connection with the "fast ones," and we shall in future spare ourselves the pain of disturbing the *dead*—peace be to their ashes. In our next we will overhaul the "[illegible] fry," which we find particularly interesting. We shall soon be able to give you an account of regattas, matches, &c. In the mean time, remember us.

Yours, truly, [illegible]

P. S. Our thanks are due the New York yachtmen and builders, for the polite attentions to us during our recent visit amongst them.

THE TURF.

New York Races.—New National Course.

THIRD DAY.—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28.

Those who paid their one and two dollars to see the races were grossly disappointed—two races being advertised, but one only coming off, some paltry excuse being made for the other.

THE MILE HEAT RACE—FORFEIT PAID.

The first race announced for the day was the Howard House stake of $250, if two or more start in the race. Annexed are the names of the horses entered for this contest.

W. T. Cheatham named ch. g. Cripple, by Glencoe, dam by Sumpter; promise, by Glencoe, dam by Sumpter; holder, 6 year old. A. J. Minor named Judge Hunter's ch. m. Blonde, by Glencoe, dam by Wagner, 4 year old. W. Dilahunt named ch. c. Garrett Davis, by Glencoe, dam by Lexington, 4 year old.

The first two of these celebrated nags were drawn out of the race and paid forfeit of $100 each to the owner of Garrett Davis. This latter horse was rode around the course for the single mile, and was then entitled to the subscription money of $250 and the forfeit of $100.

THE THREE MILE RACE.

The only race of the day was the three mile contest between the chestnut filly of Judge Hunters, and the brown mare Di Clapperton, which is owned by a wealthy resident of St. John, New Brunswick. The betting in New York during the forenoon was $100

...JATICS.

...orts on the Delaware.
...CORNER, PHILADELPHIA, } June 28th, 1854. }

...UMBER TWO.

—The crack yacht Bian...essrs. Fish & Co., of New ...*the model*, (and not Mr. ...generally supposed) was ...ccessful, a triumph over ...uilder the Duke, and the ...ew era in yacht building. ...not be said of the extra... ...y of Mr. Fish, as a build... ...ffability as a gentleman; ...entitled to our highest ...The Bianca ran her virgin ...lbertson's abortion, the ...00 a side, 'round the buoy ...ands, beating her wall... ...ly competitor, 48 minutes. ...ch was made between the ...or $1500 against $1000, ...e Bianca, to sail to Reedy ...back. This race was a ...in which the pockets of ...ould-be fast boys suffered ...ssion. The junior owner ..., and her illustrious con... ...stuck to the tune of $1000 ..., but the race is not al... ...wift. Our pet craft was ... with Madam Dandurand's ...oom, another of the Duke's ...for $1000 a side, to sail to ...ler and back; the Bianca ...nearly half a day. After ...ork boat was voted out by ...hia builders as a nuisance, ...t by the boating men.— ..., however, a regatta was ...Mr. Knox, when the fol... ...entered:—Wilcox, 60 feet; ...; Keyser, Cloud and Bian... The latter boat being per... ...er, as it was pretty gener... ...ed the other four boats ...e to *hold* her—it was no go, ...he Bianca took the pool, ...asily, Albertson's beauties, ...d Broom, being completely ...Our favorite has since been ...hawk like, for "chances." ...the boat, now for a peep at ...shed sailing master, Capt ...Sciver, who, like the craft ... ruddering for, has, as a ...r, no equal. A boat build... ...ssion, and having early ... use of the *yoke* in the ...hood, he soon became mast... ...se fine touches only to be ...rein, hence his superiority ...rs of his profession. His ...owledge of yachting, and ... the construction, rig, &c., ...s gained for him the high... ...e of Boat Doctor. In short, ...ial if Van Sciver sails a ...o set down as a sure thing, ...is in our opinion, the 2nd ...ced on the list. She was ... Bierly, one of our most ...uilders, and first made her ...ff at last summer; she is ...looking craft, and as lively ... Her sailing master, Mr. ...erly, is a perfect gentleman, ... thorough bred yachtman ... boat in a race, he cannot ...nd for cool, sound, calculat... ..., he may be termed No. 1. ...ump. The yacht Keyser, ... the string, follows close in ...No. 1 and 2. Her builder, ...y, understands his business ... and has turned out some ...ret, in our humble opinion, ...behind the age. He must ...er in the mornings if he ... a boat to beat the Bianca. ...yser is our second choice. ...fect beauty on the water, ...y and gracefully, and worth ...her bow being the only de... ...er speed. Her star Capt... ...ter, Esq., is as sharp as a ...ap; he it was that took the ...down in the great Morris ... race. Dan's cute. The ...ts, Runaway, Whisper, and ...ough but 30 feet long, may ...No. 4. We decline passing ... those boats, as a race be... ...is on the tapis. We shall, ...eak of them hereafter et ... Messrs. Wood & Brother, ...y have no yachts on the ...yet they have recently ...ne of the finest the world ...roduced. The yachts Pro... ...ic, Atlantic, &c., &c., are ...mens for model durability ...they were built expressly ...on. The Messrs. Wood's ...en as well as mechanics, ...he head of the heap. The ...n, Orion, Broom and Cloud, ...the age, and are therefore ...of notice in connection with ...es," and we shall in future ...ves the pain of disturbing ...ace be to their ashes. It ... will overhaul the "small ... we find particularly inter... ...shall soon be able to give ...ount of regattas, matches ...mean time, remember us a... ...ruly. FLIRTS.

...thanks are due the New ...ien and builders, for their ...ons to us during our recent ...them. F.

...E TURF.

...'RCUS.—New National Course.

...—WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28.

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...THREE MILE RACE.

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$60, and in some instances $100 to $30 was staked in favor of the beautiful chesnut filly Blonde, of the Glencoe stock. The other horse was the celebrated brown mare of the Boston stock, and named Di Clapperton. When the horses were making preparation to start, the financial gentlemen staked several thousand dollars on the Blonde at an odds, averaging five to one in favor of the Blonde. As those who wagered long odds the two first days had lost, those bets were taken up without the least coaxing, and not less than $10,000 changed hands at the conclusion of the second heat.

FIRST HEAT.

This was decided to be a test match between the Boston and Glencoe stock, and the backers of the latter were numerous. The race was for a club purse of $1,500, and the second best horse to receive twenty per cent. of said funds. The first start was a go by the tap of the drum. Di Clapperton led off in a fine style. Blonde was left behind for more than three lengths to the half mile. Meanwhile, the rider of Blonde experienced great difficulty in holding the fine blooded horse. He pulled excessively hard, but did not advance upon her competitor. On the lower turn Di Clapperton made a series of long strides and passed the Judge's stand over three lengths ahead of Blonde, in 1:51½. There was immense cheering by the audience, as the steeds came around the first mile, and those betting the odds, looked somewhat down-hearted. Blonde was running very strong and evidently was being held back from performing her full speed. As the horses glided around on their second mile, Blonde gradually advanced, and footed much faster than Di Clapperton. On the first turn the rider on the back of Blonde, let her out, and when near the half mile pole Di Clapperton fell behind more than a length. The filly swiftly darted along at a 1:40 gait, and passed Di with perfect ease. Blonde kept ahead to the turn just far enough to throw the dust into the eyes of Di Clapperton's rider. Before reaching the Judge's stand, the brown mare made a good brush, but was unable to catch her competitor, and was beaten over two lengths on the second mile. It now stood mile and mile for the heat, and the slightest accident to either horse would have turned the result of the heat. On the third mile, Di Clapperton went faster than she did the second one, and when half way around the Course, passed Blonde, amidst loud cheering. Here they came side by side and Blonde was again in advance of the brown mare. This part of the race was closely contested, and many remarked that they never saw a better run. When the horses approached the lower turn on the last mile of the heat, Di Clapperton made a strong effort to win the heat, but came out unsuccessful, as she was beaten by less than a length. Neither spur, whip or hallowing was used to the beaten horse, and her backers yet felt confident of her ultimate success.

THE SECOND THREE MILE HEAT.

The second heat of this three mile race became rather exciting. The backers of Blonde were desperate; and bets were offered that she would distance Di in the first mile. Twenty-eight minutes having elapsed, the horses were called up by the tap of the drum. They had a very poor start, and went the mile quite close together. Blonde came to the Judge's stand some two lengths ahead of the Boston mare. The second mile looked more encouraging for Di Clapperton, as she opened a wide gap at the centre of the course, and seemed to be in possession of speed and bottom sufficient to win the heat. As Di dashed off ahead of Blonde, she was repeatedly cheered by the spectators, and won the second mile by a distence of over two lengths. The tug of war did not come until during the third mile, when the speed of Blonde was increased, and she soon closed in with Di, and passed her with considerable struggling, as the boy was almost unable to rein the filly. As Blonde came around on the straight side she was scrutinized very close by her owner, who appeared overjoyed at her success. She won the first and second heats, and therefore declared winner of the purse, which was suspended at the front of the stand in a yellow silk bag.

SUMMARY OF THE TIME.

FIRST HEAT.		SECOND HEAT.	
First mile	1 54½	First mile	1 55½
Second mile	1 50½	Second mile	1 51½
Third mile	1 57½	Third mile	1 57
Total	5 42½	Total	5 43½

FOURTH DAY.—MORE DISAPPOINTMENTS.

FALLING OFF IN THE NUMBER OF VISITORS.

Three races were announced to come off to-day, but only two of them took place. The first was a race of

MILE HEATS.

Club purse, $500; mile heats; three best in five. J. M. Whitten enters Mary Biddle, by Glencoe, dam Medoc, 4 yrs. old; cross fancy. R. B. Cheatham enters John Little's br. m. Maid of Orleans, by Berthune, dam Alice Corneal, by Imp. Sarpedon, 5 yrs. old; dress blue and white.

FIRST HEAT.

The favorite was the Maid of Orleans against the Glencoe stock, at an average odds of $100 to $50. The pole was won for Mary Biddle, and after several attempts the nags started by the tap of a drum. Mary Biddle took the lead on the start, but scarcely had run to the quarter pole when Orleans glided by her and kept ahead with perfect ease to the end of the straight side. Here the Maid somewhat fell off in her speed, and the backers of Biddle felt confident of success, but they only entertained this idea for a few seconds, as Orleans made a capital run on the home-stretch and won the heat by about four lengths. The time was 1:52½.

SECOND HEAT.

The odds was now $500 to $200 on the Maid of Orleans, and the chances that some accident would befal Mary Biddle, and lose her the heat and race, induced many persons to take the odds. The 20 minutes for the horses to rest and recover themselves having elapsed, the bugle called them to the stand, and away they went at the tap of the drum. The Maid of Orleans was in the rear on the start, but was quickly on the lead, and kept her distance of over one hundred yards, the balance of the heat.—Orleans won the second mile quite easily, and only varied the time a quarter of a second from the first heat.

THIRD HEAT.

At this period it was dollars to cents that the Maid of Orleans would win the heat and race. The horses were ready at the moment, and on their coming up for the word, the riders were embarrassed by one of the Judges tapping the drum and the other exclaiming the word "Go!" Biddle had the lead, and Orleans passed her before going one-eighth of a mile. She kept her distance without much effort, and won the heat by three lengths, in 1:54.

SUMMARY OF THE TIME.

First Mile	1 52½	Third Mile	1 54
Second Mile	1 52½		

THE SECOND RACE.

There was also a race of two mile heats, announced in the list, as here annexed.

Metropolitan Hotel Stake, for four year olds. Two mile heats; $500 subscription; $200 forfeit. Metropolitan Hotel to give $500 if two or more start. A. J. Minor names Judge Hunter's ch. f. Blonde, by Imp. Glencoe, dam by Wagner. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. c. Garrett Davis, by Imp. Glencoe, dam by Leslie. Also b. f. Madonna, by Imp. Yorkshire, dam by Imp. Glencoe.

This, however, did not take place, and forfeit money was paid and received.

THE SINGLE HEAT OF THREE MILES.

Proprietor's purse, $500. A single heat of three miles; all ages to carry 100 pounds. R. B. Cheatham names R. P. Field's b. g. Little Flea, by Grey Eagle, dam Imp., 6 yr. old; dress blue and blue. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. c. Garrett Davis, by Glencoe, dam by Leslie, 4 yr. old; dress red, blue and white.

During the day, prior to the race, the celebrated horse Little Flea was the favorite at long odds, but yesterday the scale was turned by the betting of $100 to $30 on Garret Davis against Flea. The word was given very promptly, and it was evident that Garret Davis had the race all his own way. There was no contest in the first mile, as Flea was beat to the stand over three lengths. On the second mile Little Flea was urged a little by her rider and slowly advanced toward her competitor until reaching the home stretch, when Davis gave a few long strides and easily won the 2d mile by more than two lengths. As the nags were wending their way home around the last mile the chances looked more favorable for Little Flea than at any time during the spirited contest. She, however, made no show to win the race, as Davis ran much stronger, and passed the red line at the Judge's stand over a length ahead. The time made on this heat was faster than has ever before been recorded on the Northern Turf, and subjoined we give a

SUMMARY OF EACH MILE.

First mile	1 52½	Third mile	1 54½
Second mile	1 54		
		Total	5 41

FIFTH DAY.—FRIDAY, JUNE 30.—ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT.

The attendance was rather slim today—the bad arrangements, and high prices of admission having a tendency to keep away those fond of sports of the turf. Two races were advertised for to-day—one only came off. This was

THE TWO MILE HEATS.

Astor House Stake, for three year olds. Two mile heats: $500 subscription—$200 forfeit; Astor House to give $500 if two or more start. J. G. Childs names ch. c. Sam Letcher, by Wagner, dam by Medoc. D. S. Fowler names g. c. Little Arthur, by imp. Glencoe, dam Blue Bonnet. G. W. Dilahunt names ch. c. Henry, by imp. Glencoe, dam by Medoc. Thomas Witten names ch. f. by imp. Glencoe, dam by Medoc.

THE FIRST TWO MILE HEAT.

There were, no doubt, some $5,000 changed hands on the result of this exciting contest, and the backers of Little Arthur were the sufferers respecting their financial ventures on the race. The bugle brought the competitors to the stand, and they quickly glided off at the tap of the drum, at a rapid pace. The three horses kept their position about the same as when starting, until approaching the back stretch. Arthur was a length ahead of Letcher, and the latter in advance of Witten some two lengths. During their run down the straight side, the riders of Letcher and Little Arthur urged their nags and they went close together. Meanwhile Witten fell behind, and to the astonishment of many persons, the heat was won in fine style by Letcher in 3 minutes and 58 seconds.

SECOND HEAT.

Those who had selected Little Arthur as their favorite still retained the utmost confidence in the grey steed. A few of them, however, changed their minds and "hedged" by betting $100 to $80 on Arthur. The steeds started on the second heat in fine regular order with Letcher (the winning horse) having the pole. Witten made a few long and rapid strides and surprised the crowd by taking the pole and keeping ahead for a couple of seconds. On passing the quarter, Little Arthur increased her speed and was followed by Letcher, both of them leading Witten about one hundred yards to the home stretch. Finally, Letcher was sent off on the straight side at almost railroad speed, quickly closed up and lapped Letcher beating Arthur to the stand, only a length. The latter part of this second mile was run much faster than any other portion of the heat was accomplished. They were so near together when coming down the home stretch, that it was beyond the possibility of any human being to say which steed would come out winner of the heat and race. The spectators repeatedly cheered each horse as they advanced towards the mile cord at the stand, and there were many pleasant and grum looking faces. The tall gentleman having the signal drum in charge for this day, announced that Letcher had won the heat and race: Time, 3:56½. Witten was distanced. The silk purse, containing the stake, was then handed to Letcher's rider, who galloped away to the lower entrance, and with gladness in his countenance for the success of his nag, presented the treasure to his steed's owner. We should have mentioned that in the first heat the stirrup of Little Artur's saddle gave way on the straight side of the track. It broke very suddenly, and the lad had a narrow escape from being pitched off the nag's back. This occurred kuring the second mile, and impeded her speed to such a negree, that it was in the opinion of many od turfmen, the cause of her losing the heat.

SIXTH DAY.—SATURDAY JULY 1st.

The first race to-day was mile heats, for which three horses were entered, two only of which startrd in the race—Garret Davis and White eye. The other having been sold was withdrawn by her new owner. Garrett Davis was the favorite at 100 to 30 previous to the start, but after the first heat it was dollars to cents. He won very easily, and was never put up during the race.

FIRST HEAT.

White Eye won the pole, and had a fine send off, going to the turn three or four lengths ahead, and at a rapid rate. He was allowed this advantage until near the Mansion House, on the back stretch, when Garret Davis made a dash, went by him, and led home an easy winner by twenty yards, in 1:50½.

SECOND HEAT.

White Eye had another good send off, and was half a dozen lengths ahead on the upper turn, the rider of Garret holding him back until they reached the lower turn, where he slid by him quickly, and beat him to the stand an open length. Time, 1:51½.

The four mile contest, being the great event of the day, was now anxiously awaited. The interval between the races was occupied in speculating on the probabilities of the race, and betting was done at 100 to 5 in several instances, and even lower, so well were the public posted up on this occasion. Highlander looked as well as usual, and Di Clapperton better than we ever saw her. She appears to improve on acquaintance.

FIRST HEAT.

The horses were started beautifully, Di Clapperton taking the lead. She ran three lengths in front around the upper turn, which she maintained all the way round, both going very slowly, and came up the home stretch, passing the stand in 2:08½. They did not change their positions until they reached the back stretch, when Highlander fell a little farther behind. On the lower turn he ran to within a length of her, and in that way they passed the stand the second time, in 1:59½. They now began to increase their speed, and going round the upper turn, Highlander went closer to the mare. On the back stretch he took sides with her, and they ran together to the Mansion House, when Highlander was taken harder in hand, and the mare went away from him a length, which she kept around the lower turn and up the homestretch to the stand, making the third mile in 1:55, amid much applause from the delighted thousands, and the unsophisticated were confident that Di would win. On the last mile, Highlander kept pretty close to the mare, until opposite the Mansion House he ran in front of her, leading a length around the lower turn and to the stand, making the last mile in 1:54, and the heat in 7:57.

SECOND HEAT.

The rider of Di Clapperton was changed, and a white boy substituted for the darkey. The horses went off more rapidly than they did before, Di leading three lengths around the upper turn, and at least six down the back stretch. Highlander, however ran a little faster on the lower turn, and got within a couple of lengths of the mare as she passed the stand. Time of the first mile, 1:55½. There was scarcely any deviation in their possition during the next mile, Di passing the stand three lengths ahead in 1:54½. On the third mile they kept as before, going the round in 1:55½. The cheering now was loud and vehement, and this seemed to excite Highlander and accelerate his pace. He ran up very close to the mare around the upper turn and down the back stretch, until opposite the Mansion House he passed her, took the lead by a length, and, running vigorously up the home stretch, won the heat by half a dozen lengths. Time of last mile, 2:00, and of the haat 7:45½—a very excellent second heat.

The following are the summaries:—

NATIONAL COURSE—SIXTH DAY—Proprietor's purse, $300, mile heats.

G. W. Dilahunt entered ch. c. Garret Davis, by Glencoe, dam by Leslie, 4 years old, 104 lbs., dress red, blue and white.			1 1
N. B. Young entered ch. g. White Eye, by Boston, dam Barbara Allen, 5 years old, 114 lbs. dress blue and white.			2 2
Time.	1:50½	1:51½.	

SAME DAY—Club purse, $2,000, four mile heats, twenty per cent, to the second best horse.

P. S. Fowler entered ch. h. Highlander, by Glencoe, dam Castanet, 5 years old, dress blue and white.			1 1
N. B. Young entered b. m. Di Clapperton, by Boston, dam by Monarch, 6 years old, dress fancy.			2 2
TIME—*First Heat.*	2:08½	1:55½	*Second Heat.*
First mile		1:55½	
Second mile	1:59½	1:54½	
Third mile	1:55	1:55½	
Fourth mile	1:54	2:00	
Total.	7:57	7:45½	

CRICKET.

New-York Club vs. St. George Club.

Two elevens, chosen from the players of the above clubs, met on Wednesday, 28th June, on the New-York Cricket Ground, at Hoboken, and played a match, which resulted again in favor of the New-York Club. It was to be one day's play, and if not time to play it out was to be decided by the first innings. Play was commenced at 11 o'clock by the New-York Club, who scored 63. The St. George followed and scored 42—losing the game by 21 runs.

The principal object of the match was to bring out those members not usually chosen to play in matches. The bowling was very good by Baillerie, Le Gal, Tilt and Meikleham. The batting and fielding was also very fair Castles, Vinten and Spivey played well. Sam. Wright was allowed to play, but limited to ten runs; he got nine, when Castles, at the wicket, caught him out very cleverly.

NEW-YORK CLUB—1ST INNINGS.

1. Clark, b. Meikleham		7
2. Baillerie, b Meikleham		2
3. Le Gal, b. Meikleham		0
4. Castles, b. Meikleham		5
5. McKean, b. Meikleham		7
6. Spivey, c. and b. Tilt		2
7. Shonnard, run out		9
8. Harrison, c. Vinten, b. Tilt		16
9. Aitken, b. Meikleham		2
10. Maxwell, c. Wright, b. Meikleham		6
11. Seabury not out		0
Wide Balls,		1
Byes		1
Total		63

NEW-YORK CLUB—2D INNINGS.

1. Clark, c. Dutton, b. Tilt	8
2. Baillerie, b. Meikleham	2
3. Le Gal, not out	8
4. Castles, b. Meikleham	0
5. McKean, run out	12
6. Spivey, c. Meikleham, b. Tilt	2
7. Shonnard, c. and b. Meikleham	2
8. Harrison run out	1
9. Aitken, b. Meikleham	2
10. Maxwell, c. Meikleham, b. Tilt	2
11. Seabury b. Meikleham	4
Wide Balls	
Byes	

Leg Byes	3
Totel	63
Total both innings	126

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB—1ST INNINGS

1. Vinton, st. Castles, b. Le Gal	3
2. Hindhaugh, c Shonnard, b. Le Gal	0
3. Meikleham, b. Baillerie	13
4. Wright, c. Castles, b. Le Gal	9
5. Winterbotham, b. Baillerie	3
6. Tilt, b. Baillerie	4
7. Dutton, b. Baillerie	0
8. Farmer, b. Le Gal	0
9. Yorke, st. Castles, b. Le Gal	0
10. Saunders, b Le Gal	0
11. Woodward, not out	0
Wide Balls	4
Leg Byes	1
Total	42

ST. GEORGE'S CLUB—SECOND INNINGS

1. Vinton, b Baillerie	23
2. Hindhaugh b. Le Gal	7
3. Meikleham, b. Le Gal	4
4. Wright run out	10
5. Winterbothan not out	8
6. Tilt, not out	1
7. Dutton, c. Baillerie, b. Le Gal	0
8. Farmer, c. and b. Le Gal	0
9. Yorke,	
10. Saunders,	
11. Woodward	
Wide Balls	5
Leg Byes	2
Byes	5
Total	65
Total both innings	107

This score is up to sun down; the match was consequently decided by the first innings in favor of the New-York Club.

Tall Shooting.

The Nashville Gazette says:—"As the fact of shooting at a target on a man's head seems to be the order of the day, some of our b'hoys have been practicing with pistols, and one of them now offers to bet that he can, at a distance of thirty feet, hit an object three inches in diameter, placed on the head of another. Those wishing to put up their 'pile' that it can't be done, are requested to call on C. C. Little. The shooting to take place on Saturday, the 24th inst. The gentleman who proposes to shoot the above match, shot a small-sized percussion cap box from between the finger and thumb of an other a few days ago."

AMUSEMENTS.

Extraordinary Ethiopian Entertainment.

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO E. H. PIERCE, THE ORIGINAL POMPEY.

A grand testimonial is to be given Mr. E. H. Pierce, the original Pompey, of Christy's Minstrels, on Wednesday evening next, at the beautiful Saloon of the Christy Minstrels, 472 Broadway. A committee of arrangements are making efforts to render this entertainment the best Ethiopian demonstration ever given in this city. Mr. Pierce is an unassuming gentleman, and in his line has not an equal in the profession. This is saying a great deal, but nevertheless it is strictly true. If our readers desire to hear something rich in the Minstrel line, let them be on hand at Christy's on next Wednesday evening.

Christy's Minstrels.

If you wish to enjoy a hearty laugh, go to Christy's, 472 Broadway, and hear Pierce tell about "Old Buckrome's Fishing Excursion." There is no individual at present performing in this city that can compare with Pierce in delineating the negro character. His new and peculiar original version of the favorite song of "Jordan," is alone worth the price of admission, to say nothing of the eccentricities of Jerry Bryant, who is already an established favorite with the lovers of negro minstrelsy. Jerry gives the Camptown Races with good effect, which is greatly enhanced by his imitation, with the bones of the running of horses. This company still maintains its ascendancy as the pioneer of Negro Minstrelsy in this city.

Burlesque on Cinderella.

This last new burlesque, as produced by the Buckley troupe, is already extremely popular with our amusement loving people, and must eventually prove a profitable card. The manner in which it is placed upon the stage, and the ability with which the performers enact the parts allotted them, cannot fail to please and delight the patrons of the Buckley company.

National Theatre.

Purdy's establishment was well thronged on the evening of the 4th, and the entertainments on the occasion were very appropriate. Since the 4th the audiences have been larger than on corresponding periods of former years. This speaks well for the management, and gives evidence of a go-ahead spirit.

All the Go.

Professor Hart has had a busy week of it in disposing of his gift tickets, the orders, owing to the holidays, being so numerous. Just to imagine that for $1 you can obtain four admissions to the Exhibition of Hart's Whole World—a free ticket for the great excursion—a year's subscription to the Whole World newspaper, and a chance to obtain a fortune. Take a glance at the professor's advertisement in another column.

A New Weapon.

A correspondent of the Elgin *Courier* states that a tradesman of that town has, in compliance with a summons from the Board of Ordnance, proceeded to Woolwich for the purpose of submitting to the military authorities there the principle of a destructive engine designed and constructed by him. The instrument is denominated a "Longitudinal Projectile;" it is about four feet in length, may be fired from a cannon, and will "hit to a hair" any object at the distance of five miles. On being shot from a cannon it expands like an umbrella, explodes the moment it alights, and causes instant annihilation to every article for many yards around. It will, it is said, cause the immediate destruction of the largest ship in the world; and one or two charges would in a few seconds extirpate the finest army that ever marched to music. No substance beyond "inflammable matter" is used.

Business Notices.

Just the thing.

Nothing is more suited to the season than one of those elegant drab beaver hats, got up in such neat and tasty style by the celebrated hatters, Messrs. Rafferty & Lenak, of 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl. A Daguerreotype likeness, of each purchaser, is given free of charge. Messrs. R. & L. have the greatest assortment of summer hats to be found anywhere, and from the fact that they sell so low, it is obious that their goods must have a rapid and extensive sale. These gentlemen, it must be remembered, are the only ones who can apply the daguerreotype art to the manufacture of hats, hey being the inventors and sole owners of the patent. Call in at the stores above-mentioned, and examine the stock on hand, even if you do not purchase.

Gouraud's Soap.

The following letter was sent us a day or two since in reference to the properties for which Dr. Gouraud's Italian Medicated Soap is so celebrated.

NEW-YORK, June 27, '54.

MR. EDITOR—I noticed an article in your paper, a week or two since, under the head "A Place for everything," which says Dr. Gouraud's Soap will remove Pimples, Freckles, &c. Please let me know if such is the fact, and whether it will injure the skin, and how much a cake is it?

Yours respectfully,

C. R——.

Dr. Gouraud's Soap will remove freckles, &c., as we have before stated. We use it altogether, and speak by the card. If it injured the skin in the least, we should not use it. It is sold at 50 cents per cake, which, considering its properties, is cheap enough. Try it once; we think you will not be without it afterwards. It can be had at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

The 4th.

James, the fashionable hatter, felt the effects of Independence Day to a great degree, for since the celebration on Tuesday last, his beautiful store, No. 525 Broadway, (St Nicholas Hotel) has had an extraordinary run of custom from those who had been so unfortunate as to have their tiles rendered useless by coming in contact with rockets, squibs, and other fireworks. The celebrity Mr. James has obtained as the model hatter of the Empire City is no more than he is entitled to. Most hatters in this city profess without practising. Mr. James on the contrary, practices and performs even more than he promises. Try one of his splended summer hats.

A Great Book.

Just published,

THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,

Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with

HAMMER LANE, BOB CAUNT,
TOM SECOR, TOM HYER,
BILLY BELL JOHN MORRISSEY,

Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

ALSO

The battles between

TOM HYER & COUNTRY McCLEESTER
CRIS. LILLY & TOM McCOY.
GEORGE KENSETT & NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER & JOE HOILES, THE SPIDER."

For sale by Ross & Jones, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; DEXTER & BROTHER, ABBE & YATES, B. W. WINANS. and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States.

PRICE 25 CTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

Christy's American Opera House.

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.

The first and oldest established company in existence.

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainment, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.

THE COMPANY,

Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Chatham street near Rosevelt.
Manager and Proprietor.....J. H. Purdy
Treasurer.....J. Handcock
Doors open an 6½ o'clock performance to commence at 7½.
Prices of admission,
Boxes.....25 cents.
Pit.....12½ "
Private Boxes.....50

Engagement of CONY and TAYLOR, and the learned dogs, who will appear every evening this week, in some of their attractive dramas.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley.....Proprietor
R. Bishop Buckley.....Musical Director
Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

COOPER HOUSE SALOON,

NO 334 BROADWAY,
Corner of Anthony Street, New-York.
BY J. A. WALNUT,
Formerly of "Live and Let Live."

SPORTS FOR THE 4TH.

SOME RARE CANINE SPORTS WILL take place at J. Marriott's, Sportsman's Hall; 49 Maddison street, on Tuesday next, July 4. The doors will be open at 3 o'clock.

N. B.—The following dogs are open for matches—Tanner, 31 lbs.; Jack, 29 lbs.; Tyro, 22 lbs Spring, 26 lbs.; for any sum from $100 upwards. July 1—1ix

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

DR. DUPONCO'S FRENCH PERIODical Golden Pills, infallible in removing stoppages or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalelled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies, who have used them, to make the Pills Public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent pregnancy to those ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family. Pregnant females, or those supposing themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while pregnant, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above admonition, although their mildness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box.

Sold at Retail by

DE GRAFF, corner of Allen and Grand-sts.
CONCKLIN, corner of Broadway and 34th street.
HINTON, corner of 8th Avenue and 20th-st.
BELDEN, 91 8th Avenue.
SMITH, 42 Greenwich street.
And at Wholesale by
C. V. CLICKNER & Co., 81 Barclay st.
HALL, RUCKLE & Co., 220 Greenwich-st.
ALEXANDER & STEELE, 82 Barclay-st.

N. B. The Pills will be sent to any part of the City or Country by enclosing $1. Address Dr. J. DUPONCO, Broadway, Union Square or Chatham street Post Offices, New York.

Agents wanted, address as above.

BEARS, DOGS, & COONS, for SALE.

TWO VERY FINE YOUNG BEARS, male and female; likewise several fine dogs, would make excellent watch dogs and Ratters, also a very fine Coon, 21lb weight will be sold cheap. Apply at 800 8th Avenue, corner of 43d street.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

A THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, will be presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at		$16,000
(*Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.*)		
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,		5,000
"	" " "	2,000
"	" " "	1,000
2	" " $500 *each*	1,000
10	" " 100 "	1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at		1,500
5 Rosewood Pianos, valued at $500 each,		2,500
5 " " " 300 "		1,500
(*A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.*)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at		22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 *each,*		675
10 *Gold Watches,* $100 *each,*		1,000
40 " 50 "		2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 "		500
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 "		15,000
94,819 pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each,		23,705
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.
HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.
LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.
CASTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn.

$75,000 WORTH OF GIFTS

FOR THE PEOPLE.—THE SUBSCRIbers respectfully announce to the public, that they have made arrangements with responsible parties in different cities of the Union for the sale of the justly celebrated Engravings known as ONE OF LIFE'S HAPPY HOURS, and THE POOR RELATIONS. These Engravings have been pronounced by artists and connoisseurs the most exquisite specimens of the Fine Arts ever produced in this country. They are works of one of the most distinguished artists of the day, and have been prepared at great expense—the engraved plates alone having cost several thousand dollars. The size of the Engraving is 16 by 22 inches. The subscribers have made arrangements by which they can furnish these beautiful Engravings at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR each. Engravings of far less merit sell readily at $2 each. By issuing an edition of 75,000, the subscribers are enabled to sell them at the above price; and on completing the sale of the above number, will also be enabled to present to the purchasers of these Engravings the following splendid Gifts:

1 Beautiful Country Seat in Fairfield Co., Conn., valued at		$7,500
15 Fine Rosewood Pianoes, valued at	$500 00	7,500
20 Fine Melodeons, valued at	150 00	3,000
40 Richly Carved Sofas, valued at	40 00	1,600
200 Urquhart's Celebrated Violins, valued at	6 00	1,200

Modern Pedestrianism

Mr. Edgeworth, while treating on military education, says, "As to exercise and amusements for the pupils in a military academy, they should all be calculated to promote and sustain manly dispositions. The judicious Sully recommends, in the strongest manner, to military youth, those sports and exercises which form a graceful carriage, and give strength to the limbs." "I was," says he, "always of the same opinion as Henry IV. concerning these exercises. He often asserted, that they were the most solid foundation, not only of discipline, and other military virtues, but also of those noble sentiments, and that elevation of mind which gives one nation pre-eminence over another."

"A military school should have annual competitions and prizes for foot races, leaping, wrestling, fencing, and firing at a target. Though the prize need not be absolutely wreaths of oak or parsley, yet whatever they are, they should be more honorary than lucrative. The victors should be rewarded also with the applause of the public, the countenance of the great, and sometimes, perhaps, with the patronage of the government." "All sports," he farther observes, "without exception that promote strength and agility, should be encouraged in our military schools."

But to every man, the proper exercise of the body is an important object, as good health and spirits constitute the greatest blessing of nature, for our pleasures are derived from the capability of enjoying them. Dr. Churchill justly remarks, "that, in the formation of our frames, and the very nature of our constitution, it was the positive institution of Providence, to create in us an absolute necessity for exercise, in order to our well-being." And he farther says, that "by attention to exercise, the tone and vigor of the moving powers are wonderfully increased; the nervous energy and circulation of the blood are materially accelerated; and this increased impetus of the blood through the whole system produces an effectual determination to the surface of the skin; and free perspiration is the consequence. By the same means, the body is disposed to sleep; the appetite increased; the tone of the stomach and digestive powers preserved; and the blood is determined from the internal viscera, which prevents as well as removes obstructions, and powerfully obviates the tendency to a plethoric fulness of the system. By exercise, the spirits are enlivened, and the body refreshed; or, as Hippocrates observes, it gives strength to the body, and vigor to the mind; and it is an irrefragable truth, that where it is improperly neglected, the energy and strength of the whole machine falls to decay."

To the authority of Dr. Churchill may be added that of the celebrated Dr. Willich, who, in the Seventh Chapter of his Lectures on Diet and Regimen, (p. 441-2,) observes, that "motion, or bodily exercise, is necessary to the preservation of health, which is promoted, while the bounds of moderation are not exceeded. Too violent exercise, or a total want of it, are attended with equal disadvantages. Much also depends on the kind of motion, and the various postures of the body.

"The essential advantages of exercise are the following: Bodily strength is increased; the circulation of the blood and all other fluids promoted; the necessary secretions and excretions are duly performed; the whole mass of the blood is cleared and refined, so that it cannot stagnate in the minutest capillary vessels; and if any obstruction should begin to take place, it will thus be effectually removed.

"That exercise is enjoined by Nature, we may learn from the whole structure of the human body; the number of muscles formed for motion; and the mechanism in the circulation of the blood itself. There are indeed no healthier people than those who take strong daily exercise. Man in a state of health is instinctively excited to muscular exertion, are constantly running about, and in almost uninterrupted motion."

Pedestrianism affords the best species of exercise, and may be said to include much that is valuable to mankind.—Those distinguished persons, therefore, who by their example, have rendered this branch of the gymnastic art fashionable and general, deserve the highest praise. To Captain Barclay, Captain Agar, Captain Acres, Lieutenant Fairman, and many other gentlemen, this country is greatly indebted for their improvement of this art. It is only the thoughtless and inconsiderate part of the community that does not discover the benefits resulting from the exploits of such celebrated professors, because they cannot estimate the ultimate consequences of individual exertion. But reflecting people must perceive that, in time, desultory efforts may be reduced into a system founded on principles calculated to strengthen and preserve both the health of our bodies, and the energy of our minds, thus facilitating the acquisition of human knowledge.

Exercise on foot is allowed to be the most natural and perfect, as it employs every part of the body, and effectually promotes the circulation of the blood through the arteries and veins. "Walking," says Dr. Willich, "the most salutary and natural exercise, is in the power of every body; and we can adapt its degree and duration to the various circumstances of health. By this exercise the appetite and perspiration are promoted; the body is kept in proper temperament; the mind is enlivened; the motion of the lungs is facilitated; and the rigidity of the legs arising from too much sitting, is relieved. The most obstinate diseases, and the most troublesome hysteric and hypochondriacal complaints, have been frequently cured by perseverance in walking."

Pedestrian feats, even when carried to excess, are seldom attended by any pernicious effects. The exhaustion occasioned by severe exercise is only temporary; for the wearied frame is speedily recruited by the luxury of rest and refreshment. But certain rules may be observed, which will render walking easy and agreeable. A light, yet firm and manly step, an erect posture, especially in regard to the head, the breast and the shoulders, should be the chief objects of attainment. By care and attention a person may thus learn to walk gracefully, and with little bodily fatigue.

Early and constant practice gradually forms the pedestrian for the accomplishment of the greatest undertakings; but even in the common intercourse subsisting in society, facility of walking is requisite for individual convenience and comfort. It should, therefore, be the study of people of all ranks, to adopt the best method of performing either short or long journies, by imitating the gait and manner of those celebrated men, who, of late years, have so eminently distinguished themselves in the annals of the sporting world.

The extraordinary exploits of modern pedestrians have been generally encouraged by the patronage of men of fortune and rank; and foot matches being made the subject of discussion, a difference of opinion gives occasion for wagers.—Although it was maintained by Sir Charles Banbury, and some other eminent sportsmen, that a bet should not be taken on a foot-race; yet, in reason, there can be no legitimate objection to such things, as whatever may be deemed doubtful, or of uncertain result, must be a fair subject of betting.

Many astonishing feats of pedestrianism have been accomplished during the last and present century; but it does not suit the limits of this work to record the whole of them, or even to enumerate all the exploits of every person who has been distinguished. We can only relate the most conspicuous performances of those who have acquired celebrity by their general success, and whose matches, either against others, or against time, have attracted public attention. It would fill volumes to particularize every walk or race that exceeds the power of ordinary men; and, therefore, we shall confine our narration to matches of difficult accomplishment. Accordingly, and for the purpose of perspicuity, we have thought proper generally to arrange them into different classes.

First, Matches of several days continuance, and which required great strength and perseverance.

Secondly, Those which were accomplished in one day, and showed great strength and agility.

Thirdly, Those which were performed in one or more hours, and required good wind, and great agility; and,

Lastly, Those completed in seconds, or in minutes, and showed great swiftness.

In accomplishing long matches against time, it must be observed, that considerable speed is fully as requisite as strength; for no man could walk a hundred miles in one day, if he were not able to go for several hours at the rate of six miles an hour; and it will be found, in general, that those who have performed great distances, were also remarkable for agility and swiftness.

Robert Bartley, of Hutford in Norfolk, who was born anno 1719, was distinguished in his youth for extraordinary speed; and, when an old man, frequently walked from Thetford to London in one day—a distance of eighty-one miles—and returned the next. He was well known among the sporting men of Newmarket as a great walker, and died in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

Reed, the noted pedestrian of Hampshire, in 1774, ran ten miles within an hour, at the Artillery Ground, London. In 1787, he walked one hundred miles in one day at Gosport; and on the sands of Weymouth, in 1791, he performed fifty miles in little more than nine hours.

In May 1763, Child, the miller of Wandsworth, walked forty-four miles in seven hours and fifty-seven minutes, on Wimbledon Common; and in August the same year, Mr. John Hague of Binns near Marsden, performed one hundred miles in twenty-three hours and fifteen minutes.

Mr. Foster Powell was the most celebrated pedestrian of his time; and in the performance of long journies has seldom been equalled. In 1773, he walked from London to York, and back again, in six days, for a wager of one hundred guineas. In the same year, he beat Andrew Smith, a famous runner, on Barham Downs, in a match of one mile. In 1776, he ran two miles in ten and a half minutes, on the Lea-bridge road, but lost his match by half a minute. In September 1787, he walked from the Falstaff Inn at Canterbury to London Bridge, and back, in ten minutes less than twenty-four hours, being a distance of one hundred and nine miles. On the 8th June 1788, he set out from Hicks' Hall on a second journey to York, and back again, which he accomplished in five days, nineteen hours, and fifteen minutes. In the July following, he walked one hundred miles in twenty-two hours. In 1790, he took a bet of twenty guineas to thirteen, that he would walk from London to York, and return, in five days and eighteen hours, which he performed in less time than was allowed, by one hour and fifty minutes. He was so fresh on his return, that he offered to walk a hundred miles the next day for a considerable wager. In the same year, he went from Hyde Park corner to Windsor, and back, in seven hours. In July, 1792, he undertook to walk from London to York, and back, in five days and fifteen hours, which he accomplished within his time by an hour and twenty-five minutes. In 1793, when in the fifty-seventh year of his age, he offered to walk six miles in one hour; to run a mile in five minutes and a half; and to go five hundred miles in seven days.—He required a bet of one hundred guineas on the last undertaking, and twenty guineas on either of the other two. But no person appearing to accept his offer, he afterwards declined all pedestrian performances for wagers.

This celebrated pedestrian was born in the year 1736, at Horsforth, near Leeds, in Yorkshire. He was bred to the profession of the law, and was clerk to an attorney in New Inn, London.—He was beat by West of Wixdsor, in walking forty miles on the western road, for a wager of forty guineas. He was, however, a first-rate walker for either a long or a short journey; and his stature was no more than five feet eight inches; but his legs and thighs were stout, and well calculated for performances of this kind.

Mr. Joseph Edge, of Macclesfield in Cheshire, in 1806, when at the age of sixty-two, walked one hundred and seventy-two miles in forty-nine hours and twenty minutes. He started from the Angel Inn at Macclesfield, at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night, and arrived at the Swan with Two Necks, Ladlane, London, at twenty minutes past one on Saturday morning. This performance is remarkable from the age of the pedestrian, who walked at the rate of three miles, three furlongs, thirty-five perches, and 11-74ths feet per hour.

Long journies have been frequently performed at the rate of from fifty to eighty miles a day, for four, six, eight, ten, or more successive days, which have evinced the great strength and perseverance of the pedestrians.

In July 1788, John Batty, when fifty-five years of age, walked seven hundred miles in fourteen days on Richmond Course. He performed this long journey at the following rate: first day, fifty-nine miles; second, fifty-five and three-quarters; third, fifty-two and three-quarters; fourth, fifty-one; fifth, fifty-one; sixth, fifty-one; seventh, forty-three; eighth, forty-two and three-quarters; ninth, forty-four and three-quarters; tenth, fifty-one; eleventh, fifty-one; twelfth, fifty-four and a half; thirteenth, fifty-one; and on the fourteenth day, thirty-six miles and a quarter having finished the whole distance within five hours of the time allowed.

In 1792, Mr. Eustace walked from Liverpool to London in four days. He was then seventy-seven years of age, and the distance exceeds two hundred miles. On a journey from Chester to London, when eleven years younger, he went ninety miles the first day.

Mr. Downes is well known as a first-rate pedestrian. In February, 1808, he walked four hundred miles in ten days for a bet of a hundred guineas. He was greatly fatigued by the exertion, and his weight was reduced more than two stones. He performed thirty-five miles a day for twenty successive days, without much difficulty. He walked twenty miles in two hours and forty minutes, on the 11th of July, 1809. He matched himself to go thirty miles in three hours and a quarter, for a bet of one hundred guineas; but the task was evidently beyond his power, and he failed in the undertaking. He was more fortunate, however, in a match with the celebrated Captain Aiken, which took place this year, on the 26th September, at Thorpe, in Hampshire.—The bet was, which of them should go the greater distance in forty-eight hours. They started together at the extremities of a piece of ground of five miles, and met each other. Mr. Downes walked ninety miles the first day, and rested two hours. His adversary went eighty-eight miles, and had only an hour to rest. On the second day, Mr. Downes had accomplished seventy-two miles, and had five hours to spare. Captain Aiken had done only fifty-six in the same time, and therefore resigned the match.

In April, 1808, Mr. Podgers walked four hundred miles in eight successive days, for a wager of two hundred guineas. He started at Basingstoke, and from Hampshire went into the counties of Wilts, Gloucester, Somerset, Sussex, and Kent, finishing at Maidstone. He walked twelve hours each day, and slept eight. His weight was fourteen stones, and he did not appear the least fatigued at any period of the journey.

Mr. Dowler, a publican at Towcester, Northamptonshire, walked five hundred miles in seven successive days, for a bet of one hundred guineas. He started on the third of November, 1808, and finished on the 9th, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Captain Howe is a celebrated pedestrian, and walked three hundred and forty-six miles in six days, for a wager of two hundred guineas. He started on the 8th of March 1808, at four in the morning, to go from London to Exeter, and made out sixty-four miles by nine at night, having stopped at Basingstoke for an hour. On the following day he walked seventy miles, and on the third day, arrived at Exeter to dinner, where he stopt three hours, but returned to Honiton to sleep. On the fourth day, he reached within nine miles of Salisbury; and on the fifth night, slept at a public house near Basingstoke. He had now forty-nine miles to perform on the sixth day, which he accomplished by six o'clock in the evening. Captain Howe, on the 28th of the same month, gained a match of two hundred guineas against Captain Hewetson, having walked eighty miles in less than twenty-four hours. He also beat Mr. Smith in a twenty mile race on the Uxbridge road, about the end of October 1809, Mr. Smith was the favourite before starting; but Captain Howe performed the distance in two hours and twenty minutes, beating his adversary by half a mile.

On the 9th of June, 1812, Captain Howe undertook to go sixty miles in twelve hours for a wager of two hundred guineas. He started at four o'clock in the morning, and did half the distance in twelve minutes less than six hours. He continued at the rate of five miles in the hour, and won the match within ten minutes of the time allowed.

Mr. Canning, a gentleman in Hampshire, walked three hundred miles in less than five days. He started at the turnpike road four miles from Basingstoke, at four in the morning, and went sixty miles in fourteen hours. He finished his task two miles from Yeovil in Somersetshire, by eleven at night, on the fifth day. He was apparently so little fatigued, that probably he could have continued for several days; but in the course of the journey, he lost twenty-six pounds in weight.

Mr. Rimmington, a farmer at Holt near Dorchester, in October, 1811, walked five hundred and sixty miles in seven days, at the rate of eighty miles a day, for a wager of two hundred guineas. He was much ematiated by this extraordinary exertion, and became very lame towards the close.

Lieutenant Halifax, of the Lancashire militia, walked two miles an hour for one hundred successive hours, near Tiverton in Devon, in March, 1808.—This was a great performance, as he could not have more than fifty minutes rest at one time, during four days and nights. He was much distressed: his legs were swollen, and his whole frame was exhausted. His courage, however, never failed him; and he completed the task amidst the shouts of the multitude that this extraordinary experiment had attracted.

Thomas Savager, who died in 1809, in the seventy-fifth year of his age, was a noted pedestrian, although only five feet and four inches in stature, and lame from his youth. In 1789, he undertook to walk four hundred and four miles, in six days. The scene of his performance was on the turnpike road from Hereford through Leominster to Ludlow; and he won his wager within five hours of the time allowed. When the superfluous ground over which he walked to his lodgings at Hereford, Ludlow, &c., was added, it was found that he had walked not less than four hundred and twenty-nine miles in five days and nineteen hours.

On the 18th of September, 1811, Mr. Mealing, a gentleman of fortune in Somersetshire, started to go five hundred and forty miles, at the rate of thirty miles a day, for eighteen successive days, and to perform the distance in eighteen different counties, which he accomplished, and won five hundred guineas. He was reduced from fourteen stone eight pounds, to twelve stone four pounds.

To walk one hundred miles within twenty-four hours may be considered an extraordinary exertion; but that distance has been performed in that time by several people: and a great deal more has been accomplished by some of our most celebrated pedestrians.

Mr. Oliver, in July 1811, walked one hundred miles in twenty-three hours and fifty minutes. He was much fatigued, but that he was not entirely exhausted, was apparent from his going the last ten miles in two hours. Mr. Edward Millen, in July the previous year, accomplished the same distance in twenty-three hours and twenty-five minutes. But we shall have occasion afterwards to record more difficult performances than these; and, in the meantime, shall take notice of the feats of such pedestrians as have evinced uncommon strength and agility, and who have been distinguished by walking a long distance in a short time.

In September this year (1812), Jonathan Waring, a Lancashire pedestrian, performed one hundred and thirty-six miles in thirty-four hours, for a wager of one hundred guineas. He started from London to go to Northampton, and return. He went the first fifty-five miles in twelve hours, and half the distance in fourteen hours and a half.—After resting an hour and a half, he started on his return, and accomplished the whole distance in three minutes less than the time allowed. He was excessively fatigued.

But Glanville, a Shropshire man, accomplished a more extraordinary performance in the year 1806. He walked one hundred and forty-two miles on the Bath road in twenty-nine hours and three-quarters. He started from the 14th mile-stone to go to the 85th, and back, at seven in the morning, on the 26th of December, and arrived at his journey's end next day, at a quarter before one o'clock in the afternoon. He went off at the rate of six miles an hour, and reached Twyford at five minutes past ten, where he took a basin of soup. He refreshed again at Marlborough, and arrived at the 85th mile-stone at ten minutes past eight in the evening. This part of his journey was performed at the average rate of nearly five miles and a half an hour. He returned a few miles on his way back, and refreshed himself on a bed for an hour and a half, and reached Reading at a quarter past six in the morning of the 27th. He had now twenty-five miles to go in five hours and three-quarters, and appeared to be much fatigued.—After remaining twenty minutes, he renewed his task, and arrived at his journey's end at a quarter before one o'clock—winning, with great difficulty, by a quarter of an hour.

This performance is the most extraordinary upon record, and bets were seven to four, and two to one against him; but his strength and perseverance overcame every difficulty, and thus enabled him to accomplish the astonishing exploit.

On Friday, the 20th July, 1804, John Bell, Esq., engaged to walk from Brook Green to Hammersmith—a distance of fifty-eight miles—in fourteen hours, for a bet of two hundred guineas; which he performed with apparent ease, in thirteen hours, and forty-five seconds. A distance of sixty miles was performed on the 18th of September, the same year, by a butcher of Whitechapel, in eleven hours and a quarter, for a bet of seventeen guineas.

On the 14th of August, 1807, a distance of sixty-nine miles was performed near Lyndhurst, in twelve hours, by Wall, a hawker, on the Bath road. He was matched against Campbell of Dowton, Wilts, a man of local notoriety.—The pedestrians started about four miles from Christ Church, at eleven o'clock, morning. By four, Wall had gone thirty-five miles. He was at the same time passed by Campbell; but having rested for half an hour, he overtook his opponent by nine o'clock. A severe struggle now ensued, and they kept together until ten; when Wall made an extraordinary push, and went nearly eight miles in the last hour, beating his adversary by a mile and a half. In this match, the winner walked five miles and three quarters per hour on the average, including the time he refreshed, which, allowing for the distance, must be considered a very extraordinary effort.

In Augus. 1809, Captain Walsham, of the Worcestershire regiment of militia, walked the distance of sixty miles in twelve hours, with ease; and afterwards rode thirty miles on two curricle horses, in two successive hours, for a wager of one hundred and twenty guineas.

Mr. Hopper, of Canterbury, walked sixty-three miles in eleven hours and thirty-nine minutes. He started from the turnpike on St. Martin's Hill, and at the end of the first hour he had gone seven and a half miles; second hour, eleven miles, including stoppage for breakfast; third hour, and five minutes, twenty miles; fourth hour, twenty-six miles; fifth hour, thirty-four miles; sixth hour, including dinner, thirty five miles; seventh hour, forty-one miles; eighth hour, forty-five miles; ninth hour, fifty-one miles; tenth hour, fifty-five miles; eleventh hour, sixty miles; and at thirty-eight and three-fourth minutes past the eleventh hour, he finished sixty-three miles, apparently much fatigued.

A distance of fifty miles was performed in nine hours, on the 28th of March, 1811, by Clough, a groom, on the Bath road, for a wager of fifty guineas. He regularly walked six miles an hour for the first five hours; and his average rate of travelling was five miles, one half, and one ninth part of a mile, per hour. Eighty miles, at two starts, were performed by Shoreham, a publican, on the 22d of April the same year. He started from Paddington to go to Nettlebed, Oxfordshire, and to return. He went forty miles in six hours and a half, and after resting three hours, he accomplished the other forty miles in six hours and forty minutes, having completed the distance in thirteen hours and ten minutes, which was at the rate of more than six miles per hour.

On the 15th of April 1812, Lieut. Groats undertook for a wager of two hundred guineas to go seventy-two miles in twelve hours. He went from Blackfriars road to Canterbury, and thence back to Stroud. He performed the first fourteen miles in two hours. When he had gone sixty miles he was much fatigued, but by the aid of refreshment and rubbing, he was enabled to proceed, and accomplished the distance within six minutes of the time allowed.

A Devoted Wife.

A correspondent of the *Weekly News* tells a story of a Parisian author, the sale of whose productions always produced him a profit. At last he became jealous of his wife and dogged her steps. One day he gave out that he was going to Versailles, but suddenly entered his wife's dressing-room. His unexpected entrance confounded his wife; she blushed and turned pale alternately. He was persuaded that was about demonstrating that his happiness was for ever blasted, for as he entered the room his wife hastily locked a closet door, and thrust the key into her pocket. After a long scene he at last forced the key from her. Unlocking the closet door, he bade his rival come forth. No one budged. He repeated his command. No answer. He madly threw open the door, and saw every copy of every edition of his works, uncut, unbound, untouched, piled up to the ceiling, filling every chink and corner of the closet! His wife, whom he had so wronged by his suspicions, had devoted her pin-money to the gratification of his vanity; she had for years been the "discerning public"—she had all along been the "courteous reader" to whom he had never appealed in vain.

Too Ardent.

A man named George Millington, in the employ of Messrs Rodgers & Clegg, Sheffield, and also serving at present as a sergeant in the 3d West York Militia, called in Jessop-street, on Tuesday, to see his shopmates, and being somewhat under the influence of liquor, he presented his bayonet at a workman, named Henry Helliwell, showing him how he would serve the Russians in case he came in collision with them. Helliwell becoming somewhat alarmed at the sergeant's antics with the bayonet, took up a soap box and placed it in front of one of his arms as a shield, and he crouched down for the purpose of ensconcing himself beneath the workboard. Millington then made a thrust at the wooden shield with his fixed bayonet, and at the same moment he lost his balance and fell forward heavily, being a man of large proportions. The box was too weak to resist the thrust; the bayonet penetrated it, and, singularly enough, passed through Helliwell's arm in two places. This was owing to the arm being doubled. The point of the bayonet first struck the fleshy part of the forearm, and re-entered the limb above the elbow, passing clean through it. The unfortunate civilian, who had been adopted by the valiant sergeant, much against his will, as the representative of the Russian forces, was taken in a lamentable plight to the dispensary, where his mangled arm was dressed.

An Angler Killed by Lightning.

On Tuesday evening week a heavy storm, but of short duration, passed over the village of Kempsey, on the banks of the Severn, south of Worcestershire. Just before its commencement an old man named Wingfield, who for many years was valet in the family of the late Earl of Coventry, at Croome, went to fish in the Severn, near Kempsey. When the storm approached, he took refuge beneath a pear-tree, but, not coming home, his family went in search of him, and found his lifeless body under the tree, and the tree itself much shattered. The body was almost naked, his clothes being burnt and torn from him, and portions of them were found in the tree. He had his fishing-rod firmly clenched in his hand.

Fast Passage of a Transport Ship.

The advices from the East announce the arrival at Gallipoli, in 27 days from Plymouth, of the Wild Wave, of Liverpool. A letter from her captain, dated at Constantinople, May 11, says: "The Wild Wave has made a very good name here. All the transports have made from 40 to 65 days' passage; the steam transports 26 days. The consul told me our run of 27 days to Gallipoli, and 29 to this port, is the quickest passage he has recorded. There are about 20 transports lying here, waiting for orders. It is expected that the troops will be forwarded to the Danube very shortly. Hundred are arriving here daily."

MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual system ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure. of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Conorrhœa or Blenorrhagia,(Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c.,&c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

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For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use not ing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

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Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.
Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

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Arrangements have been made to supply customers with all the Papers as soon as published, and particular attention will be paid to the packing and forwarding of all orders entrusted to our care.

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W. O'BRYON WILL BE PLEASED to have his friends inspect his new arrangements. He has fitted up a room where the following amusements are always going on: Skittles, Knock 'em Down, Shuffle Board, Bagatelle, Chess, Draughts or Checkers, Dominoes, &c., also, a new Reading-Room, with all the principal daily and weekly Newspapers, including Bell's Life. Fine old Ale also on draught. A Free and Easy, called the Odds and Ends, will meet once a week to have a social night. 500 9th Avenue, cor. 42d-st. j17

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DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

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CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity. If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and at the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous towns, a species of disease the dependence and propogation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and it leaves no odor on the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor business; contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, in the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medicine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Renovating Restorative, is a compound that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 157 Chatham-st., opposite Chatham-th, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OF IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a REMEDY that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSION, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be female pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINE which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT IS ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew." A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe that the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS saved my life, for I tried everything I could think or hear of." The above facts are given only for the right information of the public.

Ladies, we would now offer one word of

CAUTION.

There is now in this and other cities a great number of articles advertised "FEMALE PILLS," for SUPPRESSIONS, &c., should not be taken at certain times, &c., &c.; but it is sufficient to say that they are mere QUACK NOSTRUMS; whosoever buys them will get wofully deceived.

Be sure then that you obtain the